The Racine Journal.

VOLUME XLVII. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1900.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 49

CITIZENS OF PORTO RICO NOT THE U. S.

A Distinction Made in Foraker's Amendment to Tariff Bill.

GOLDSEEKERS GIVEN FULL SWAY IN ALASKAN WATERS

All Former Permits or Grants Revoked—Sharp Debate in House Over Allusions Made to Republican "Deal" in Porto Rican Bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 27.—Senator Foraker introduced amendments to the Porto Rican government bill which was read to the Republican senatorial caucus yesterday and some of which were agreed to by it. The amendments were incorporated in the new print of the bill, and the bill as thus amended was introduced as a new measure.

The first important change is made in section 3, in which the inhabitants are described as "citizens of Porto Rico, and as such are entitled to the protection of the United States," whereas in the other bill they were designated as "citizens of the United States." There is a substitute for section 8 in regard to articles imported into Porto Rico from ports outside of the United States and new provision is made in regard to commerce between the United States and Porto Rico; also a substitute for section 10, concerning the disposal of Porto Rican revenues.

PERMITS IN ALASKA REVOKED.

At the conclusion of routine business consideration of the Alaskan civil code bill was resumed, the pending question being an amendment of Hansborough as to mining claims held by the Laplanders in the Cape Nome district.

This was laid aside temporarily, and Carter, in charge of the measure, offered the following amendment:

"That, subject only to such general limitations as may be necessary to exempt navigation from artificial obstructions, all the land and shoal water below mean high tide on the short bays and inlets of Behring sea, within the jurisdiction of the United States, shall be subject to the exploration for gold and other precious metals by the citizens or persons who have legally declared their intention to become such, under such reasonable rules and regulations as the miners in organized mining districts may have heretofore made or may hereafter make governing the temporary possession thereof for exploration and mining purposes until otherwise provided by law, and all permits heretofore granted authorizing any person or persons, corporation or company to excavate or mine under any of said waters are hereby revoked and declared void."

At 2:15 the Porto Rican bill was taken up and Stewart (Nev.) addressed the senate in opposition to the tariff.

THAT PORTO RICAN "DEAL" AGAIN DISCUSSED.

The house today, without preliminary business, resumed the consideration of the army appropriation bill.

Talbot (R. C.), the first speaker, complained of the vast extravagance involved in the bill and reported to some of the criticisms passed upon him for his course in regard to private pension legislation.

Pierce (Tenn.), who stirred up something of a hornet's nest last Saturday by bringing to the attention of the house an interview in a local paper with the alleged Republican report charging that the Porto Rican tariff was the result of a bargain for campaign funds, read that newspaper's affirmation yesterday as to the accuracy of the interview.

He also read Senator Hanna's denunciation of the story that the Porto Rican bill was framed for the purpose of raising a Republican campaign fund, and challenged investigation of the charge.

Steele (Rep., Ia.) engaged Pierce and there was a sharp exchange.

Hepburn (Rep., Ia.) said that if the investigation was ordered in all human probability when the editor of the paper was asked to furnish the name of the Republican credited with the statement he would refused to give it. If he did, Hepburn asked Pierce if he and his colleagues would be wrong to punish him for refusing. "I will cross that bridge when I come to it," replied Pierce, amid Republican jeers, "but," he added, "I believe the paper told the truth."

Williams (Miss.), in discussing the Porto Rican tariff question, challenged the other side to name a single reason for imposing a tariff on the products of the island that existed now which did not exist when the president said it was our "plain duty" to give free trade to the island.

Mr. Steele (Ind.), accepting the challenge, a lively debate ensued. The house continued the debate of the army bill during the afternoon.

Sulzer (N. Y.) took occasion to denounce the war made by Great Britain in South Africa and declared that it was the duty of the United States to interfere and insist on peace.

POWERS HELD OVER

Bound Over Without Bail--Arrest of H. E. Youtsey as Man Who Had Key to Power's Room.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 27.—Immediately after the opening of a trial of Secretary of State Powers this morning Governor Brown for the defense announced that no testimony would be introduced for the defense and the would waive further examination.

A pardon issued Powers by Governor Taylor was tendered ex-Governor Brown as a bar to the prosecution and he asked that the defendant be dismissed. Colonel Campbell said the commonwealth denied Taylor's right to issue a pardon at the time the pardon was granted.

Brown moved that the prisoner be dismissed upon the evidence. The motion was overruled. Bail was asked for. Judge Moore said: "It is not my belief that Powers fired the shot which killed Goebel, but from the evidence it is my opinion that he was connected with the conspiracy to kill him. I shall, therefore, order that he be held over without bail to the Franklin county grand jury that the case may be further investigated." The court then adjourned until 2 o'clock.

THE PROSECUTION OBTAIN MUCH WANTED SUSPECT.

At 11:30 this morning Detective Dee Armstrong arrested H. E. Youtsey, Republican auditor and Sweeney's private secretary as the man with the black mustache, whom Golden mentioned in his testimony as the man John Powers gave the key to the office of Caleb Powers.

Youtsey is a half-brother of Hon. L. J. Crawford, a prominent Republican of Newport. The warrant charges him with being an accessory before the fact to the murder of Goebel.

CINCINNATI, O., March 27.—E. J. Martinez, who has six aliases, according to local officials, was arrested here today charged with conspiring to prove a false story of the shooting of Goebel at Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 30. Martinez claimed that the murderer of Goebel was John M. Davidson of Glasgow, Ky., who killed himself at Springfield, Mo., Feb. 18. Martinez claimed to have a confession from Davidson which involved other prominent Kentuckians. It is charged that he instigated the false affidavits to support a bogus confession. Martinez attempted to sell his story with his documents to the local papers and their investigation showed the whole thing to be a fake.

APOLOGY DENIED

American Reports Say Salisbury Expressed Regrets in Opening of Macrum's Letters But London Denies It.

NEW YORK, March 27.—A special to the Journal and Advertiser from Washington says: "Lord Salisbury has apologized to the United States for opening by British censor at Durban of mail matter addressed to ex-Consul and Charles E. Macrum, Pretoria. The apology will be sent to the house committee on foreign affairs committee by Secretary of State Hay when the Macrums case against the state department is heard.

LONDON, March 27.—The report published in the United States that Salisbury has apologized for the opening of the American consul's mail in South Africa is untrue. Nothing whatever has passed between the two governments on this matter and the British premier has taken no action to investigate the allegations of Charles E. Macrum, former consul of the United States at Pretoria nor has he been requested to do so.

WILL CASH ALL MONEY ORDERS.

Owner Need Not Wait for Corresponding Advice if Properly Identified.

The postoffice authorities here have been authorized to cash all money orders irrespective of the place of payment named in such order (it being, of course, understood that the identity of the owner shall be established as in all other cases), and not to cash any money order drawn on such office, irrespective of the fact that the corresponding advice may not have reached the office upon which drawn. This authorization is intended to be so construed that identity being established any money order may be cashed at any office of the first or second class, whether or not the corresponding advice be on file at such office, and provided that the order be not invalidated by age, free from alteration and apparently regular in all other respects.

POWERS REPLIES TO MAINTENANCE OF "OPEN DOOR"

Correspondence Relating to Treaty Submitted to Congress Today.

NO INTERFERENCE WITH EXISTING TREATIES

The Six Powers Addressed Raised no Objections and Acquiesce Readily Providing Similar Action (Now Taken) is Agreed Upon by Others.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Secretary Hay today submitted to congress the correspondence with the governments of other nations respecting the maintenance of the "Open Door" in China. The correspondence extended over a period of time from September 6 last to the 20th inst., the last date marking the successful completion of the undertakang.

The nations addressed on this subject by the United States were Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia, Italy and Japan. To the governments of each of these countries Hay addressed notes setting forth the demands of this government. In brief they were as follows:

"That it will in no wise interfere with any treaty port or any vested interest within any so-called "sphere of interest," or leased territory it may have in China. That the Chinese treaty tariff of the time being is to apply to all merchandise landed or shipped to all such ports as are within such "spheres of interest" (unless they be free ports) no matter to what nationality they may belong and that duties so levied shall be collected by the Chinese government. That it will levy no higher harbor dues on vessels of any nationality frequenting any port in such "sphere" than shall be levied on vessels of its own nationality and no higher railroad charges over the lines built, controlled or operated within its "sphere" on merchandise belonging to citizens or subjects of other nationalities transported through such "sphere" than shall be levied on similar merchandise belonging to its own nationality transported over equal distances.

Great Britain's reply to these demands says: "Her majesty's government will be prepared to make declaration in the sense desired by your government in regard to the leased territory of Wei Hai Wei and all territory in China which may hereafter be acquired by Great Britain by lease or otherwise and all "spheres of interest" now held, or that may hereafter be held by her in China, provided that similar declaration is made by the other powers concerned."

Germany says in reply: "Germany does not wish the "open door" question to become a subject of controversy between the different powers engaged in China. She thinks it would be advantageous for the United States government to confer with other European governments having an interest in China. If the other cabinets adhere to the proposals of the United States, the government Germany will raise no objections and if Germany is willing to have the government of the United States inform these other cabinets no difficulty will come from her if the other cabinets agree."

Russia in her answer to the United States says: "It will be understood, however, that this assurance of the imperial government is given upon the condition that similar declaration shall be made by all other powers having interests in China."

The French is exceedingly brief. It is as follows: "With quite a natural reservation that all powers interested give assurance of their willingness to act likewise, France is ready to apply in territories which are leased to it, equal treatment to citizens, subjects all nations, especially in matters of customs duties and navigation dues as well as transportation tariffs on railways."

January 7th of the present year after the Italian government had been duly informed that all other powers had given a favorable reply, Count Venosta pledged Italy in this language: "I take pleasure in saying that the government of the king adheres willingly to the proposals set forth in said note of December 9."

ASSEMBLYMAN PARKER'S MOTHER

BELOIT, Wis., March 26.—The widow of Charles H. Parker died at the age of 81 years. She was the mother of L. H. Parker, member of assembly from this city. Mrs. Parker came to Beloit with her husband in 1849. Mr. Parker was one of the first to manufacture twine binders and engaged in other large interests and was prominent in politics.

Mrs. Charles McEarley died here this morning, aged 70 years.

A Republican caucus will be held in Caledonia Friday, March 30, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of nominating town officers. By Order of the Committee.

COUNTY NEWS.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., March 26, 1900.

The Methodist society will give a social at the parsonage on Friday evening of this week, March 30, to which all are cordially invited.

On next Sunday evening there will be a union meeting of the Christian Endeavor and Epworth League societies at the Presbyterian church. Everybody is most cordially invited to attend.

Let every Republican bear in mind the caucus to be held at the Town hall on Saturday, March 31, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Miss Annie Nelson gave a birthday party at Bain's hall on Friday evening. The Paulson brothers of Chicago furnished the music.

Mr. J. Z. Collier of Union Grove was in the village on Friday in the interest of The Journal.

The community at large (with very few exceptions), is pleased to learn that Mr. George Leet's case was non-suited last week.

Mrs. James A. Spence spent Thursday in Milwaukee.

Mrs. Valentine and little daughter are spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Tradewell, of Western Union Junction.

Mrs. N. E. Thompson visited with Mrs. C. W. Mitchell of Milwaukee Saturday.

Mrs. H. L. Brown is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clifford Arnold, at Lake Geneva.

Miss Nellie Leet of Racine spent Saturday at home.

Mrs. J. G. Mitchell visited with friends in Milwaukee Wednesday and Thursday.

John Fink was taken very sick on Wednesday evening so he could not appear as a witness in the Seery-Leet trial on Thursday, for the plaintiff.

B. F. Yale, F. W. Heddle and Jacob Drissel began their spring contracts at carpentering this week.

Miss Adelle Estberg of Racine spent Sunday at her father's.

Ed Fink sold three loads of unthreshed oats to Mr. Barker of Racine last week to test the new improvement he has made on his threshing machine.

Rev. James Buswell of northern Wisconsin visited with his brother during the past week.

Mr. S. S. Strong received a telegram on Sunday morning announcing the death of his brother-in-law, Mr. L. Spencer, of Milwaukee.

The following Methodist Sunday school officers were recently elected: Honorary superintendent, Miss Phebe Bishop; superintendent, Mrs. E. G. Ozanne; assistant superintendent, Miss Lulu C. Rhodes; secretary, Miss Mabel Cook; treasurer, Ward C. Ozanne.

Somers, Wis., March 27, 1900.

The maple sugar season is here again.

Mrs. Henry Lytle spent a few days last week at Mygatts Corners.

Attorney Wallace Ingalls of Racine was in the village on business Monday morning.

The Epworth League has accepted an invitation to meet with the Christian Endeavor society on Sunday evening.

Please remember the Republican caucus at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon, to nominate candidates for the different town offices.

Contrary to the usual custom the Peoples Party will be first in the field this year as it meets today to map out a ticket. Who the candidates will be or who will head the ticket cannot be determined only by the caucus itself. The bitter experience that the Republicans went through last spring when every one of their candidates met defeat with the exception of clerk whose name appeared on duck tickets, should not be lost sight of, and every voter who has the best interest of his party as well as of his town at heart should turn out to the caucus and aid in nominating a good, strong ticket, one that will sweep everything before it next Tuesday. This can and will be done if the voters will turn out and give the candidates the same support at the election that they are so eager to give at the caucus.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, Wis., March 23, 1900.

Miss Anna Swenson of Mygatt's Corners visited at Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hunter's last Thursday and Friday.

Prof J. Green expects a great storm the fore part of the coming month and there is some talk of fortifying this barg.

Mr. Arthur French took in the sights of Racine one day last week.

Mr. W. W. Hunter had business in Raymond Tuesday last.

The social given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Skewes was not very largely attended, owing to the bad roads.

Mr. W. W. Hunter had business in the Belle City last Monday.

Mrs. Samuel Bowers spent a few days with her relatives at Union Grove last week.

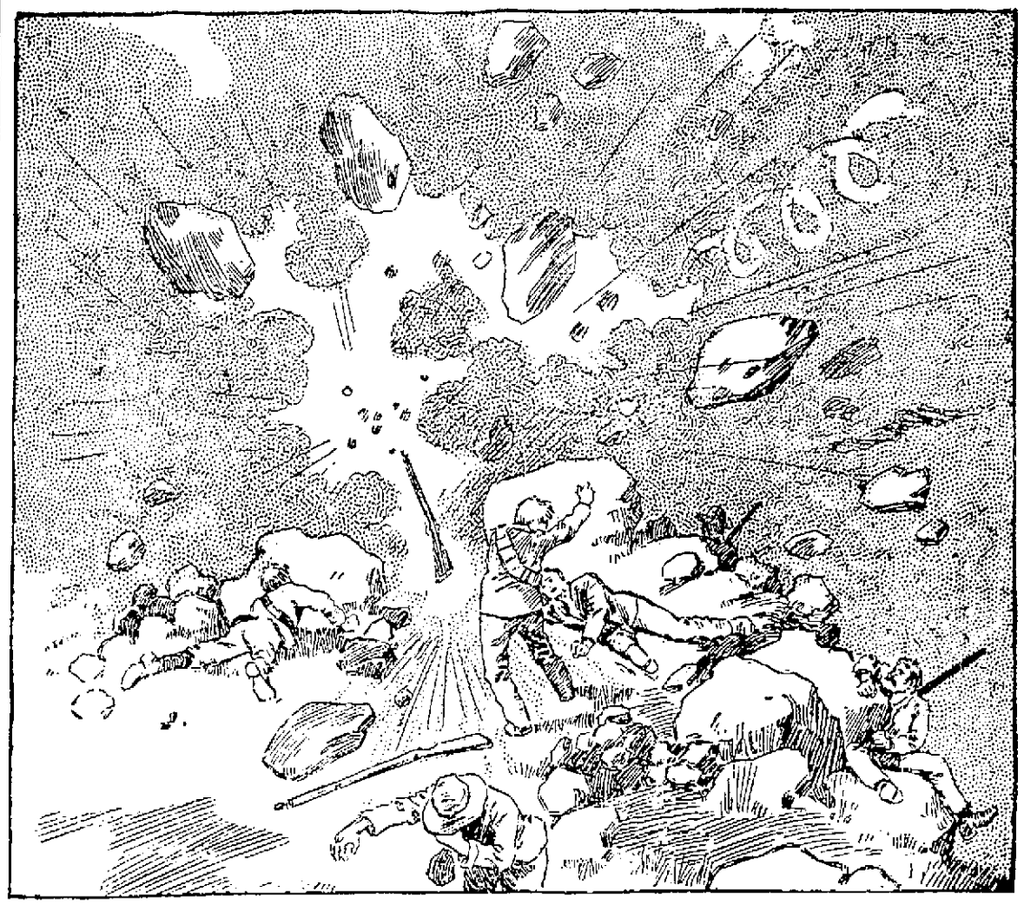
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Peehn were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Vyvyan last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Thomas Burns of Western Union Junction was in this burg Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hunter spent last Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Peehn.

B. B. Newell spent last Sunday with his folks at Waterford.

Wm. Voge went to Racine Monday last on business.



Effect of a Lyddite Shell Among the Boers on Spion Kop.

During the fighting on Spion Kop a number of lyddite shells from the British naval guns far below in the valley exploded among the Boers. The scene when one of the shells exploded was sketched by Rene Bull, the famous war artist. Great rocks were sent high into the air and a number of unfortunate Boers were instantly killed. The deadly work of lyddite in the Soudan and South Africa has made it very popular among British artillerists.

Mr. Christ Hanson is spending a few days with friends at Yorkville and Raymond.

Ives Grove, Wis., March 27, 1900.

Mr. Thomas Harry of Union Grove is spending a few days here.

Mrs. Brainard Newell made a trip to Milwaukee the beginning of last week.

Miss Russel of Union Grove spent Saturday with her schoolmate, Ellen Skewes, at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lugg are in Milwaukee attending the wedding of their niece, Miss Lida Bosustow.

Mr. John Ferber had a fine windmill erected at his home last Thursday by James Hansen.

Edwin B. Skewes completed a twelve-inch well for Thomas Skewes last week, striking water at a depth of eighty feet with a rise of forty feet.

Ed and Myrtle Burns of Rochester visited their sister, Mrs. Archie Noble, Monday night and Tuesday.

Mrs. Wendell Birchall spent Sunday in Racine.

KELLOGG'S CORNERS.

Kelloggs Corners, Wis., March 26, 1900.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Delong spent a part of last week in Chicago.

Mrs. T. L. Bowers spent the latter part of the week in Racine.

Mr. Wm. Bradley met with an accident while in Racine one day last week by his coming in contact with a live wire. The horse was thrown to the ground.

Mr. Wm. Tucker has purchased a new pair of scales for the creamery.

Mr. David Frayer left on Monday for the northern part of the state, where he intends buying a piece of land.

Miss Eva Lewis is spending her vacation at home this week.

Our village blacksmith seems to be happy. He is always seen with a smile on his face.

The school house at this place is undergoing a season of repairs.

Mr. T. Bowers gave a party last Saturday evening to about thirty of his friends and relatives. The evening was spent in the singing of songs and playing of games. A bountiful supper was served after which the guests returned to their homes wishing Mr. Bowers and family many more such pleasant gatherings.

PARIS.

Paris, Wis., March 27, 1900.

Very little interest is manifest in the coming spring election, not being any important issues at stake.

Miss Lizzie and Minnie Griffith visited with Miss Mary Jones Monday.

Ere this goes to press the marriage of Miss Margaret William to Mr. Elliot Walker will have taken place. The celebration promises to be a grand affair, over two hundred invitations are said to have been issued.

Mrs. Mary Griffith celebrated her seventy-fifth birthday last Wednesday with a grand family reunion. The Union Grove orchestra enlivened the occasion with their best selections. The dinner was a pronounced success the tables decorated with calla lillies, carnations, smilax and forget-me-nots fairly groaned with good food and cheer. Robert Wilson Jr., the family photographer with his camera, was very much in evidence. All noted with profound thankfulness the splendid health of Mrs. Griffith and departed early in the evening wishing her many happy returns of the day, etc.

THOMPSONVILLE

Thompsonville, Wis., March 27, 1900.

The beautiful snow of last Sunday did not remind us that spring was yet here, still it was a welcome visitor for the tiller of the soil.

Several from here attended the auction sale of Wm. Smith last week near Eagle Lake.

Mrs. W. C. Holtz, who has been troubled with a bad limb, is on the road to recovery.

Mrs. T. L. Morris is reported on the sick list. Dr. Martin is her attending physician.

Mr. G. J. Ellis attended the Wisconsin Normal oratorical contest at Milwaukee last week.

Willie Dawson is spending a few days at the home of his parents.

Frank Hunter's sawing outfit was murdering the wood piles in this burg last week.

A crew of sixteen men were repairing the long distance telephone line that passes through here, last week. During their stay here they were entertained at several of the residences in town.

Mr. Pete Larson has returned from the northern pineries. He will make Minnesota his future home.

Carrie Baker and Annie Ellis will return this week from the Whitewater Normal school to spend their spring vacation at the homes of their parents.

Mr. Herbert Thompson of Greeley, Col., was in town for a few hours a short time ago.

Dr. Roberts of Waukesha visited relatives in town last week.

School in District No. 15 will close next Friday for the spring vacation.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Wis., March 27, 1900.

The blackbirds are with us again.

Wolves were seen in our midst lately and hunters from Burlington were notified yesterday. At present writing none have been reported captured.

Henry Russell has reminded us that the maple syrup season is at hand by tapping the trees in his grove.

Dr. Eaton had business in Beloit and Chicago last week.

Miss Rae Dodge of Springfield is a guest of Miss Louise Belden.

Mrs. Chas. Trost will take part in the contest for the gold medal in Racine on the evening of March 30, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

House cleaning time is at hand.

Elmer Hazelentine and family are about to move to Minneapolis in the near future.

Mrs. Merrill and daughter Lucilla, spent last Saturday and Sunday visiting with friends on Spring Prairie.

Chas. Trost went to Chicago Monday to purchase a stock of goods.

The Academy will open Wednesday, after a short vacation.

The Burlington Condensed Milk Co. paid $1.33 for February milk. The average test was 3.79.

Frank Kilpatrick has been drawn to serve as juror for the April term of circuit court for Racine county.

"Dr. W. Hute is anxious to hear from the party or parties leaving a jar by his milk cans, which was taken to the Burlington Condensed Milk Co. and filled with butter charged to his account."

There is nothing the matter with the Republican ticket. It is doing exceedingly well all around.

BEAUMONT.

Beaumont, Wis., March 27, 1900.

Jack Hannaford will leave Wednesday for Geneva, Wis., where he has secured a position in a large butcher shop.

Mr. J. J. Pettijohn of Beloit college visited with friends in this vicinity Saturday and Sunday.

Thos. Gilson will move to the Blackburn farm, west of Rochester, the coming week.

Mrs. George Beaumont and daughter Grace, went to Milwaukee today (Tuesday) to attend the Bosustow-Kershaw wedding.

There will be a clay pigeon shoot here next Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. E. F. Smith and daughter Maud visited at the home of Mr. Wm. Hannaford's Saturday afternoon.

W. L. Cocroft and S. C. Sorenson had business in Racine last Thursday.

Ellie Edwards, Maud Smith, Jessie Ballack, Mary Edwards and Frank Hannaford returned to Rochester today to resume their studies at the Academy.

Maud Cocroft will go to Milwaukee this week to visit relatives there.

IN MEMORIAM.

Mr. Clapp Miner died at his old home in Brighton between 12 o'clock midnight, (Wednesday) March 21, and 1 o'clock Thursday. At 8 o'clock Wednesday evening he sat up in his chair while his bed was aired, and made, and seemed fully as well as usual. His nurse was in his room once each hour, and once or twice gave him a drink. At midnight the nurse went to him again and found him dead. He had evidently passed into the great, unknown beyond while asleep, painlessly, unconsciously and without a struggle.

He was born in Putnam county, New York, February 20, 1807, and at the time of his death was a round month more than 93 years old. In his young manhood he had an experience that does not come to many, in being attached to a circus and menagerie that exhibited in the countries of South America. He came to Wisconsin in 1837 and made a claim on the quarter section in the town of Brighton which has been his home for about 60 years. After establishing and improving his claim according to the setters or squatters' laws, which were as effective as if passed by a legislature, and perhaps more so. He went back to New York state and returned here in time to attend the land sales in 1839, when he completed his title and took his patent from the United States. In 1845 Mr. Miner went back to his old home, and was married to Mary Wineman. Five children were born to them, only one surviving, Mrs. Dr. Knapp, now a resident of Chicago. Mrs. Miner died nineteen years ago.

Mr. Miner has been a very successful man, and accumulated a large competence. His ability and integrity was early recognized by his fellow citizens and he was elected many times to district and town offices. In all his business relations, and transactions, he was governed by the principles of honor, integrity and fairness. His life was a shining example in several aspects, and the young man can learn vital lessons from studying it that would insure his success in life. The value of unremitting industry, close economy, intelligent and faithful application to business was demonstrated in his daily life. But he never forgot to be kindly, neighborly and hospitable.

The Racine Journal.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1900.

The Weekly Journal is a twelve-page paper, containing interesting correspondence from county towns and the news of the adjacent county and county seat up to the morning of publication, Thursday of each week.

The Weekly Journal contains every week telegraphic reports of important national and state matters, and the market reports, revised by good authorities.

The Weekly Journal endeavors to give the news of the day unbiased. Its miscellaneous news matter is compiled by competent writers, and the serials published from time to time are from the best authors. Its correspondence are instructed to give the news of interest from their respective towns and local gossip free from offensive personal allusions.

The Weekly Journal is a handsomely printed paper and is a general favorite throughout the sections in which it circulates. It aims to give the news of the day, foreign and domestic, in addition to the local news, in a readable form. The Weekly Journal is a family paper and will continue in its efforts to give its readers every satisfaction possible.

The subscription price of the Weekly Journal is one dollar ($1.00) a year, in advance, and the several premiums offered are valuable. These premium offers are intended for all subscribers alike, and subscribers who for any reason may happen to be in arrears, can obtain the premium desired by paying up all arrears and one year in advance. All premiums must be ordered at the time of paying for the paper. Otherwise they will not be sent or given.

Should any publication continue sending to any subscriber to whom it may have been ordered sent as a premium by us after the expiration of the one year agreed to by us, we request every such subscriber to at once refuse to take such publication out of his postoffice, instructing the postmaster to that effect. The Journal will in no event become responsible for the same after the year for which it has been duly paid.

The premium list is as follows:

The Weekly Journal and Conklins vest pocket argument settler, leather binding, one year for $1.20.

The Weekly Journal and Woman's Home Companion one year with "Panorama of our New Possessions," for $1.50.

The Weekly Journal and Woman's Home Companion one year for $1.40.

The Weekly Journal and Conkeys monthly one year for $1.25.

The Weekly Journal and Woman's Home Companion one year and the new Home Illustrated Atlas of the World with maps in colors, 160 pages, for $1.60.

The Weekly Journal and Prof. Gleason's Horse Book, $1.00.

The Weekly Journal and New York Weekly Tribune one year for $1.20.

The Weekly Journal and New York Weekly Tribune six months, if received by May 1st, for 65c.

The Weekly Journal and New York Semi-Weekly Tribune six months if received by May 1st for 90c.

The Weekly Journal and New York Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75.

The Weekly Journal and the Farm and Home one year for $1.00.

The Weekly Journal and Farm and Home one year, and Webster Pocket Dictionary & Pocket Atlas of the World, $1.35.

The Weekly Journal one year and the Family Physician, a valuable book for the household, $1.25. If required to be sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean with the Weekly Journal both one year for $1.30.

Order Premium Wanted With Paper.

It is understood that no premium ordered will be sent or given unless it is ordered or requested at the time of paying for the paper.

These premiums are sent or given as per announcement, with the proviso that they shall be specifically asked for at the time of paying for the paper.

Reportorial Notes in and out the city.

Monthly Stock fair at Hale's Corners Monday, April 2, 1900.

Jonas Hoyle has accepted the Republican nomination for alderman of the First ward.

A well known young down town merchant will be united in marriage to a young lady from Madison in about a month.

The Lake-side Malleable Iron company moulding shop is closed today on account of the brick on the interior of the cupola caving in.

Bicycle dealers expect to sell as many wheels this year as ever before, the decrease in price bringing them within reach of all.

Mr. Fielding, employed at the Armour agency in this city left for Binghampton Thursday to accept a position with the same company.

The J. I. Case T. M. company will send another long train of thrashing machines west on Friday next. The cars will be gayly decorated with flags and signs.

The local postoffice authorities have received notices from the department at Washington that there is now in existence an established money order service with Russia.

William McCullough, an old farmer of Caledonia, has offered his farm implements for sale and leased his farm. He will retire and probably make Racine his future home.

The Racine Shoe company has purchased the building now occupied by them at the corner of Wisconsin and Seventh streets from the Blake estate. The consideration is not stated.

Matthew Slush, one of the promoters of the Milwaukee, Racine & Kenosha railway, is at present putting in a thirty-mile electric railway running out of Omaha, Neb. The road is to begin operations about June 1.

It is said that a number of agents have been in the city from Chicago making efforts to prevail upon machinists to go to that city and take the places of strikers. Not a single man has been secured to date.

There are twenty-nine female taxed dogs in the city and 663 male canines, according to the report of City Treasurer Colbert. The tax on the females amounted to $145 and the males $1,326. The total amount of dog tax collected amounted to $1,471.

At the Republican city convention held at Kenosha last night the following ticket was nominated: For mayor, Peter Fisher; city clerk, Dwight House; city treasurer, Peter Johnson; assessor, Fred Joerndt; justice of the peace, James M. Stebbins.

Keeper Stripple of the tramp house has in his possession a beautiful large Newfoundland dog which came to him a few days ago. He has no use for the canine and would cheerfully give it back to the owner, should he call at his resort, for if the beast remains with him it is likely to get into bad "company."

A story is going the rounds that a man in this county not far from here desired to inculcate in his son the habit of early rising. The boy had a habit of answering "Yes, sir," and going to sleep again. On one occasion last week the man, to make no mistake called the boy and then slipped up stairs, turned down the covers and proceeded to administer a good, sound spanking. It happened that on that night the hired girl had been given the boy's room and it took the old man several hours of earnest talk to explain that he had made a mistake.

At a session of the sub-commission of the Industrial commission, held at Chicago, Charles H. Seig of Kenosha, Wis., related his experiences with labor unions. He said he had been in the bicycle business in Kenosha, but had been compelled to shut down his factory because his men were members of a union which would not let its members do sufficient work in a given time. He found in consequence that he could not compete with other firms where labor conditions were different. He said he did not sell out to the American Bicycle company because he did not think that concern was in need of any more factories.

Ice in the river is beginning to break up by State and Fourth street bridges. If the warm weather continues for a few days hundreds of thousands of tons will begin a terrific rush down the stream into the lake. The ice is quite thick and some damage is likely to follow. Should it form a jam it is quite probable that the "flats" will be flooded and many boat houses carried away. A few years ago, in the spring there was from six to eight feet of water in the bottoms. People needed row boats to go to and from their houses and many lived on the second floor. Citizens now building in that locality have prepared for that emergency by erecting large, high foundations under their houses.

A Washington message says: "Representative Cooper of Wisconsin, chairman of the Committee on Insular Affairs, says that there is no significance in the action of the committee designating certain banks in the Philippines as depositories for the reception and safe-keeping of government moneys. Under the existing statute relating to the deposit of public funds by custodians of the same, the employment of banks that are not legal depositories would leave the official responsible for the deposit open to a charge of grand larceny. Secretary Gage supported this view of the law when he appeared before the committee. Mr. Cooper says that in selecting banks to retain the government's money in the islands, the committee was simply moved by a desire to relieve disbursing and collecting officers of a grave responsibility, which, if they were forced to carry it indefinitely, might result in harm to themselves."

The answer of August Pleiss and Philip Heck of the Schlitz hotel, Milwaukee, to the suit begun against them by Headwaiter John J. Miles of the Plankington house for damages arising from refusal of a waiter to serve him in the saloon, was filed yesterday. The answer says the plaintiff has no right to maintain the action because the time limited by law has expired. It is further objected that if the employes denied the plaintiff or anybody else prompt and efficient service in the barroom or cafe, the employee did so on his personal responsibility and out of his personal ill will or malice and not while acting within the scope of his employment but was acting contrary to the instructions and directions of the defendant. The case is being watched with unusual interest here for the reason that a case similar to it occurred there and there were threats of a suit.

400 NEW BANKS STARTED.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—A statement has been prepared by the comptroller of the currency showing the number and location of the national banks in process of organization under the provision of a financial bill approved March 14, 1900. These banks number about 400 in all and with the exception of 10 or 12 will have a capital of $25,000.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Social and Personal.

David Breese of Fargo, N. D., is visiting Racine friends.

"Bob" Pritchard, a former Racine boy, has returned to this city.

F. W. Wright of Aurora, Ill., is among Racine visitors for a few days.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Johnson, of Main street, a daughter.

Rev. C. S. Nickerson is confined to his home with an attack of la grippe.

Samuel Richards of Kneeland, Wis., was in the city today on business.

Attorney Peter B. Nelson is spending the day in Chicago on legal business.

Mr. Evans, instructor at the High school, is able to be around after a tussle with the grip.

Dr. H. H. Herzog is seriously ill at his home on Park avenue. He was resting easy this morning.

W. R. Carter of New York arrived in the city this morning and will spend the next few days here.

Charles Stoffel of Mechanicsville, Ia., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Seib, 1532 North Erie street.

Mrs. E. C. Deane and son John are confined to their rooms in Hotel Racine on account of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hocking are expected home from an extended visit in California Saturday.

Dr. S. C. Buchan will leave next week for east and south, for a much needed rest. He will be absent six months.

Mr. and Mrs. John Elkins Robinson of Chicago are visiting at the Main street home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Smith.

Ben Anderson, formerly of this city, but now located at Richmond, Ind., is spending a few days with Racine friends.

Ned Simmons, a Racine boy attending the Beloit college, arrived home Saturday evening to spend his week of spring vacation.

Attorney Ikey Karel, of football fame, and Wisconsin's former great halfback, was in the city calling upon his Racine friends yesterday.

Rudolph P. L. Heuseux and Jessie V. Stage were united in marriage at Waukegan, Ill., on Tuesday, March 20, by Rev. Herbert Leonard.

Thomas Bishop, now of Union Grove, engaged in the poultry business, after spending two days with Racine friends, returned to his home.

Mrs. S. W. Anderson of Minnesota is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Christenson, No. 1019 Milwaukee avenue, and will spend the summer here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Bishop, who have been in Florida during the winter, and who intended to visit Cuba, were called home on account of the sickness of their daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Platz of La Crosse, who have a large circle of friends here, arrived in the city Saturday and will spend a few days with Racine acquaintances.

L. A. Nelson will return home to-morrow from Ludington and Manistee, Mich. He was aboard the F. & P. M. steamer No. 3 which was fast in the ice on the east shore for sixty hours.

COMPLETE EXONERATION.

Men and Officers of Cruiser Charleston Receive Vindication from Board of Inquiry.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 26.—In accordance with the naval regulations Admiral Watson convened the Court of Inquiry at Manila to fix the responsibility for the loss of the cruiser Charleston. The report of that court was made public to-day at the Navy department and was a complete vindication of the officers and men of the Charleston from all aspersions that have been passed upon them, including one to the effect that they were intoxicated when the ship struck.

OBITUARY.

Reigelman.

William Reigelman, one of Racine's oldest and most honored German citizens died at 12:45 o'clock Sunday morning, aged 80 years. Mr. Reigelman was born in Germany and came to Racine over forty years ago. He was well and favorably known on the north side and his demise will be learned with sincere sorrow by his large number of friends. A wife, nine children and nine grandchildren survive to mourn his death. The funeral take place Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from the house and 2:00 from St. John's church on Erie street.

Gantenbein.

Flora Gantenbein, who has been a resident of Racine county for about six years, died last night at his home in the town of Mt. Pleasant of pneumonia, aged 58 years. He had been ailing for a long time. Coroner Stripple was notified of the death but an inquest was not deemed necessary. A wife and children survive, but they live in Switzerland. The body was brought to the undertaking parlors of Gus Martens. Time of funeral will be announced.

Seymour.

Mrs. Catherine Seymour died yesterday at her home, No. 1722 Park avenue, aged 73 years. Deceased had been a resident of the county for over 47 years, and was well and favorably known. One daughter survives. The funeral will take place from the house at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

Carlson.

Henry Arthur Carlson, aged four years, died at the home of his parents, 1711 Hamilton avenue of dropsy last evening. The funeral will take place from the family residence 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Stephen J. Wilson of Babylon, L. I., who is 97 years of age, claims to be the oldest collector of taxes in the United States.

Headache

Is often a warning that the liver is torpid or inactive. More serious troubles may follow. For a prompt, efficient cure of Headache and all liver troubles, take

Hood's Pills

While they rouse the liver, restore full, regular action of the bowels, they do not gripe or pain, do not irritate or inflame the internal organs, but have a positive tonic effect. 25c. at all druggists or by mail of

C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

GOLDEN FEARED ARREST.

Star Witness for the Prosecution Threatened With Punishment Unless He Told What He Knew.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 26.—Court convened promptly at 10 o'clock this morning in the trial of Republican Secretary of State Caleb Powers, charged with being an accessory to the murder of Senator Goebel. Wharton Golden, one of the prosecution's star witnesses, who finished his direct examination Saturday but was taken sick and was unable to be cross-examined, was the first witness called this morning, but was still ill, and court adjourned until 1 o'clock this afternoon.

Court convened at 1 o'clock and Golden was immediately placed on the stand and the cross-examination commenced, with ex-Gov. Brown interrogating the witness.

Golden said he learned about two weeks ago that he would be arrested if he did not tell what he knew about the assassination, and if he did the attorneys for the commonwealth would try to save him from prosecution. Thomas Cromwell, who swore out the warrant against Powers, was the first person he talked to about the assassination. Cromwell had been to the mountains and hearing that he was connected some way with the murder, sent for him. Golden told Powers of his conversation with Cromwell and told him (Powers) that he wanted to get away from the state house, and he got leave of absence from the Republican assistant adjutant general, Dixon, and left.

ANTI-TRUST PLANK ALL RIGHT SAYS SENATOR JONES,

Chairman of Nat. Dem. Com. Declares Platform Can Only Recommend Not Draft Legislation.

NEW YORK, March 26.—A special to the Times from Washington says the Democratic leaders are displeased with the criticisms of the anti-trust plank in the Democratic platform adopted recently at Lincoln, Neb. They say of the complaint that it is indefinite and absurd.

Senator Jones of Arkansas, chairman of the national committee in speaking of the assertion that the plank proposed no remedy for the so-called trust evil said: "That complaint is nonsense. The people who make it seem to think it is the duty of conventions to frame bills. The platform is not supposed to contain statutes or to draft legislation and if it ever does that it goes beyond its function. The platform approves or condemns policies.

"The anti-trust plank in this platform puts the party which adopted it on record as opposed to trusts, and in favor of action against them. That is sufficient. Legislation to carry out its demands is a matter not for platform makers, but for congress."

Jones was asked whether he thought the Nebraska plank commending municipal ownership could properly be inserted. In the national platform in view of the fact that it was a matter affecting only local communities.

"The national platform," said the senator, "can only express approval of or sympathy with anything." As to that plank I think the Democrats generally look with approval on the attempts made to bring the United States up to the European standard in this respect. While I was in Europe last summer I found our backwardness in adopting municipal ownership a matter for amusement and wonder. They consider us behind the times. Municipal ownership works well there, and it ought to work equally well here. It would be quite within the proper functions of the national platform to express sympathy with such a matter and thereby encourage it."

A FALSE STORY.

Circulated in Regard to a Farmer Having Lost $17,000 Through a Racine Business House.

Reports have been in circulation the past week that a farmer living in Racine county had lost $17,000 through some deal with a Racine business house. Investigation proved that the story was false from beginning to end. The farmer in question owned considerable land. One day a stranger appeared and wanted to buy the farm and 80 acres adjoining. This 80 acres belonged to the Racine party. The farmer came in and bought this 80 acres, paying $60 an acre for the same or $4,800 for the whole. The stranger failed to show up again and consequently the farm was not sold. The farmer evidently believed that the Racine party got the stranger to make an offer for the farm and the 80 acres so as to bring about the sale of their 80 acres. This is not true for the Racine parties never knew an offer had been made for the farm in question and the 80 acres sold was worth at least $45 more per acre than the farmer paid for it.

Chicago Record: The French people are holding themselves by a supreme effort on account of the exposition, but after that is over won't they just revel in crises.

SENATOR HANNA WAXES WROTH AT REPORTER

Alleged Republican "Deal" in Porto Rican Bill Branded a Lie.

ALLEN ASKS FOR DEATH LIST IN PHILLIPINES

Senator Davis Introduces Substitute for Porto Rican Bill—Providing for Free Trade—Act to be Force Not Longer Than Mch. 1, 1902.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—Davis (Minn.) introduced in the senate a substitute for the Porto Rican bill which provides for a free trade between the United States and Porto Rico, and extends the internal revenue laws with amendments over the island. The act is declared provisional and shall not continue longer than March 1, 1902.

The senate committee on Porto Rico decided today to make no recommendation for the separation of the tariff feature from the Porto Rican bill, until after the action of the Republican caucus be held this afternoon.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 26.—Soon after the senate convened to-day Hanna (Ohio), who is chairman of the Republican National committee, rose to a question of personal privilege. He directed the attention of the senate to an article published in a Washington newspaper to the effect that a member of the house, a Republican, had said to a representative of the paper in question that the Porto Rican tariff bill had been agreed upon as part of a "deal" by which the Republican Campaign committee was to receive large campaign contributions. Mr. Hanna said the interview was one supposed to have been given the reporter for the newspaper in question. "I don't believe," said Hanna, "any Republican member of the house ever made the statement attributed to him." He said the statement carried on its face the evidence that it was false. "I hope measures will be taken to investigate the statement. I brand it as a malicious lie."

The resolution offered last Saturday by Allen (Neb.) was taken up. It called upon the secretary of war for the number of soldiers who had been killed or died in the Philippines since Aug. 1, 1898. Allen supported the resolution in a brief speech, after which Gallinger suggested that it ought to go to the Committee on Military Affairs. Gallinger intimated that the resolution would have the effect of discouraging enlistments in the United States army.

Allen declared that to send the resolution to the Committee on Military Affairs was to "destroy and smother it." He said that owing to climatic and other conditions in the Philippines the American army could not remain there for two years. He was credibly informed, he said, that the whole American army would have to be withdrawn within a few months. He said that illness and suicide among the troops was on the increase. He believed the American people were entitled to facts. He was prepared, he said, to go so far as to advise men not to enlist in the army for duty in the Philippines.

Hawley, chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, was inclined to think that inquiry ought to be made, statistics from the Philippines being placed side by side with similar statistics on the wars of other nations. He believed that Allen would be disappointed in the result of his inquiry. In order that the resolution might be amended it was on his motion referred to the Committee on Military Affairs. The Alaskan Civil Code bill was then taken up.

HOUSE PASSES PENSION BILLS.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—A number of pension bills favorably acted upon by the house in the committee of the whole last Friday were put through their final stages at the opening session of the house today and the army appropriation bill taken up.

NEARLY READY FOR TRIAL TRIP

Battleship Wisconsin Almost in Readiness to Try Her Speed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., March 26.—Within a week the battleship Wisconsin, now almost completed by the Union Iron works, will go out on a series of trial trips. The heavy guns of her batteries are in place and mounted, the last four 13-inch guns being placed last week. The vessel's machinery has long been completed and it has been given several tests. So far all the working parts of the warship have given every satisfaction to her builders, and it is expected that she will be fully up to the standard of the battleship Oregon.

BOILER-MAKER'S CRIME.

Shoots Wife Fatally, Wounds Mother-in-Law and Kills Self.

OWOSSO, Mich., March 26.—Charles Scott, a boiler maker last night broke into the home of his wife, from whom he had been separated and furiously assaulted Mrs. Scott and her mother with a heavy chisel. Then he drew a revolver and shot himself dead. Mrs. Scott was fatally and the mother, Mrs. Lætitia Ferguson seriously wounded.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

It Began with Pains in the Back

Mr. W. J. Juengert, 102 Landon St., Buffalo, N. Y., tells how he was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. He says:

"About one year ago I was suffering a great deal with kidney trouble, and the terrible pains which I experienced in the small of my back almost incapacitated me for work. I tried wearing plasters but they did me no good whatever. In connection with this kidney trouble I was subject to chronic headaches. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I did so and soon noticed a great improvement, after continuing their use for several months all traces of the kidney trouble disappeared and the headaches became less frequent."

(Signed) WM. JUENGERT.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of June, 1899.

W. G. STANTON, *Notary Public.*

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold by the dozen or hundred, but always in packages. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box, 6 boxes $2.50.

INSULTED AN ARCHBISHOP

Major Kirkman to be Court Martialed For Offensive Conduct Toward Arch Bishop Chapell.

NEW YORK, March 26.—The Times says: In a letter written by an army officer in Manila to his parents, in Brooklyn, he says Maj. Kirkman has been court-martialed for an alleged insult to Archbishop Chapelle, papal ablegate to the Philippines, during the voyage from San Francisco to Manila. The letter says:

"En route to Manila Archbishop Chapelle was insulted by Kirkman, who was in comand of the tran-port. The major hung his blanket to be aired so that it covered the window of the archbishop's stateroom. Kirkman replied that he did not care whether the archbishop's stateroom was aired or not.

The archbishop endured the insult throughout the trip. When the tran-port arrived in Manila bay Otis sent his staff officer out to meet it in a launch. An officer went on board and invited the archbishop to proceed by launch to the city. This precedence astounded Kirkman, who had not been aware of the duties of an archbishop official. When Chapelle was leaving the tran-port he was asked by several officers if he would report the insult. He replied: "Yes, not that it will benefit me, but that it will prevent like insults to those coming after me.'

'Kirkman is now being court-martialed for the insult on the charge of 'conduct unbecoming an officer.' If convicted he will be dismissed from the army."

WILL EXPEND $1,000,000.

Wisconsin Telephone Co. Intend to Expend $1,000,000 in Making Improvements.

J. D. McLeod of the Wisconsin Telephone company, is quoted with having said that $1,000,000 would be expended in making repairs to the system in this state, including Racine. He says:

"As to the future of the telephone industry, we have an earnest of its possibilities in the business of the Erie company for 1899, who made a net gain of 45,000 subscribers. By the end of one year 12,000 stations will have been placed in Milwaukee, about 4 per cent. of its population. In Sweden the ratio is about one telephone to every fifteen of its population.

"The Erie company now serves a population of about 4,000,000. Having therefore, on the 1st of March, 119,000 subscribers, and gaining telephones at the rate of 5,000 to 6,000 per month, it is no idle assurance that we are on the eve of exceeding its use in Sweden.

"Six months ago all buildings, underground plans and intertown facilities were engineered on the basis of 4 per cent. of the population, but in this brief interval it has been found expedient to shape future work on the basis of 5 to 6 per cent. of the population.

"Construction of this same characterment for all time, is provided for in Racine, Madison, Oshkosh, La Crosse and Eau Claire, where the business will also be worthily housed as soon as buildings operations can be commenced. These structures will cost from the smallest, $12,000, to the largest, $90,000, will be modern in every way, creditable alike to the cities in which they are erected and the purpose they are meant to serve."

Atchison Globe: About this season of the year people begin to look ragged; it is too cold for spring clothes and winter clothes are worn out.

Offensive even to Myself.—F. A. Bottom, druggist, Cookshire, Que., says: "For 20 years I suffered from Catarrh. My breath was very offensive even to myself. I tried everything which promised me a cure. In almost all instances I had to proclaim them no good at all. I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. I got relief instantly after first application. It cured me and I am free from all the effects of it." Sold by Wm. R. Kirkby, 403 Sixth St.; City Drug Store.

MADE A BIG HAUL.

Police Looking for a Man Named Knudsen Who is Alleged to Have Taken $400.

Mat. Schmitz, a well-known resident of Racine, was in Kenosha this afternoon seeking the aid of the police in locating a man named Knudsen, who Schmitz claimed left Racine yesterday with $400 of his money.

Knudsen had been boarding at the home of his victim and yesterday afternoon the wife of Mr. Schmitz discovered that some one had stolen over $400 which had been in the family exchequer. Signs seemed to point to the boarder, and when he failed to return in the evening the police were at once notified.

Knudsen left Racine and was last seen coming toward this city. The accused man has several friends here and is supposed to be stopping at a house on Park street. When he was called for this afternoon he was not in, but the officers are hot on his trail.—Kenosha News.

Mr. Schmitz returned from Kenosha this morning and states that the amount stolen from him was not $400, but a much smaller sum. He did not recover the money and expects to lose it. Knudsen denies that he knows anything about the money.

It is understood that Mr. Schmidt kept the money stolen in a small satchel in the kitchen and that was taken and placed in a larger satchel. The case was not reported to the Racine police, and the amount is reported to have been $430.

GIFTS FOR FIVE MILLION LADIES.

The Most Remarkable Offer Ever Made by a Reliable Concern.

Editor Racine Weekly Journal:

Please announce that for a limited time we will give, absolutely free, an elegant sterling silver-plated sugar shell—choice of any of our 40c patterns—to every married lady in the United States who will write us a letter stating that it is her first request for one of our souvenir gifts. We will promptly send illustrations from which selections may be made. There is nothing to pay. The gift is absolute.

The object in making this sensational offer is to get a sample of Quaker Valley Silverware into every home in the land. We believe it to be the most effective advertising that we can do. We will not send these sugar shells to lists of names. This is too expensive a gift to send to persons who don't ask for it themselves. Therefore, each lady will please send her own name only. But one to a family and none to children. Ladies, please write to-day, giving full postoffice address.

QUAKER VALLEY MFG. CO.,
Morgan and Harrison sts., Chicago, Ill.

Have you Catarrh Taint? — Here's strong evidence of the quickness and sureness of that wonderful remedy, Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder: "For years I was a victim of Chronic Catarrh—tried many remedies, but no cure was affected until I procured and used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. First application gave me instant relief, and in an incredibly short while I was absolutely cured."—James Bradley, Dundee, N. Y. Sold by Wm. R. Kirkby, 403 Sixth St., City Drug Store, 433 Main St.—4.

A FLORAL FINISH.

Toques made entirely of foliage with the accompanying flower for a finish and possibly a touch of black so fashionable in all things this season are one of the season's vagaries. Ivory white lace toques with ostrich pompons or down and York roses are another variety.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia conquered at last. Doctors puzzled. Specialists amazed at recovery of patients thought incurable, by DR. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE FOOD. Write me about your case. Advice and proof of cures FREE. DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WILCOX TANSY PILLS

For 20 years the only safe and reliable Female Regulator for all troubles. Relieves within 3 days. At druggists, or by mail. Price, $2. Send 4c. for "Woman's Safe Guard." Wilcox Medical Co., 329 N. 15th St., Phila., Pa.

BALDWIN IS A PRINCE

Owns California Property Worth Over $6,000,000.

HE WAS A FORMER RACINE CITIZEN

He Owns Over One-third of the Finest Land in the Glorious San Gabriel Valley—His Debts Are a Mere Trifle.

New York Telegraph: "A great deal has been written about 'Lucky' Baldwin's financial condition during the last year or so," said Charley Camp at the Imperial the other night, "and the impression is abroad that he is quite badly crippled in money matters.

"It is certain that nothing could be farther from the truth, however. Why, he has holdings in California this very minute that would make the belongings of many princes of the earth look like 15 cents. Baldwin has been accumulating most valuable property for years and years, and when he once gets his clutches on a good thing it is a very hard job to make him let go.

"Down in the San Gabriel Valley, in which Los Angeles, Pasadena, and a half a dozen other towns are situated, is Monrovia, founded by Baldwin, and all are connected with the first named city by steam and electricity.

"In this wonderful valley, with a climate whose glories are not excelled by any other spot on earth, Baldwin owns 50,000 acres of land, or over one-third of the finest portion of the region. And every day in the year not at the typical harvest time alone some crop or harvest of value is taken.

HIS DEBTS A MERE TRIFLE.

"Even if Baldwin had not sold his hotel lot, the sale of one-quarter of his land in this valley would easily have paid all of his entire debts. This will be seen when I state that he owns one eighty-acre tract of the best of land one mile from the court house in the city of Los Angeles, and another tract of 3,200 acres of fine land between Los Angeles and Santa Monica, on the western limits of the city, in line of city improvements.

"But Baldwin's great weakness is that he will sell nothing, either in city or country, real or personal. He could now sell in the valley all the land he offered at $200 an acre. He refuses to sell, however, and will lease only. By an expenditure of $25,000 on further ditches, piping and draining, he could lease 20,000 or 30,000 acres of this land yearly at $15 to $27 an acre.

"He is a remarkably enlightened man as to land matters, away ahead of not only the average farmer—he himself was brought up on the farm—but well up in all vital points in agriculture. He has 3,000 acres in oranges, lemons, prunes and other fruits, also vegetables and alfalfa. Every acre of this land is kept to date by thorough cultivation, and he claims to have enough surplus water on his lands to run artesian wells or surface flowing supplies to supply Los Angeles, even if it had a million inhabitants.

THEY FORM A SMALL KINGDOM.

"In fact, his interests there alone form in themselves a small kingdom, and his income could easily be made $150,000 a year. Good judges declare that he could easily be the richest man in the state, in permanent income. He bought all of his land in the valley in 1875 to 1878 at an average price of $25 an acre. He was the first San Franciscan to perceive the wealth and resources of the land of that part of the state and to buy it. This knowledge, combined with the highest practical ability as a farmer, made him indeed lucky in his purchases.

"No city real estate purchases in San Francisco or elsewhere in the state have approached in increase of value the profits made by those who bought land down there twenty or twenty-five years ago. Without piping or water rights, Baldwin's unimproved land is worth, and could easily be sold for $100 to $200 per acre, or from $1,000,000 to $8,000,000. Then he has twelve miles of oil lands, with oil springs running out of the soil which could easily sell at a high price, as a large number of people are constantly after him to rent on a royalty or sell.

"Finally he has thousands upon thousands of cattle and sheep, besides a fine breeding establishment, with many elegant thoroughbred sires and matrons, as well as dozens of fine foals. So you see there will be no necessity for passing the hat for the old man just yet awhile."

A HOT TIME.

Intense heat has visited the Southern hemisphere. Recently the thermometer registered 120 degrees Fahrenheit in the shade pretty nearly all day at Buenos Ayres, says The Medical Record. There were 102 cases of sunstroke, of which ninety-three were fatal, and the next day there 219 cases, of which 134 were fatal. The weather has also been extremely hot at Melbourne, and in South Africa the British troops have suffered exceedingly from the almost unbearably high temperature. Indeed, the whole world seems to be warmer than usual, for the winter in this country has been far from severe, while in the Klondike the weather is almost mild, and even at the health resorts at Davos Platz, Switzerland, the season has been ruined by the warm weather turning the snow into slush, which has resulted in keeping all of the invalids in the house.

"There is no little enemy." Little impurities in the blood are sources of great danger and should be expelled by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Tangle of Telegrams.

By Howard Fielding.

Copyright, 1899, by Charles W. Hooke.

Mr. Bolton figures in this narrative as the stony hearted parent of a beautiful daughter. Most people knew him only as I. Eugene Bolton, druggists' sundries, John street, New York.

"Bertha," said he one day to the beautiful daughter aforesaid, "I do not like George Hallett."

"Neither do I, father," replied the dutiful child. "I love him!"

This brief and pointed colloquy was the climax of many conversations. It stated a situation not at all unusual, but just as difficult for the persons involved as if it had never figured in history or romance.

George was the New York manager of Girard Freres et Cie, a Paris firm dealing in silks. It was a responsible position for a very young man, and George was making quite a bit of money. It was not his prospects to which Mr. Bolton objected; in fact, his principal accusation was that George was "one of the handsomest men who always have 500 silly women chasing after them." He did not wish to see his daughter join the procession.

Besides, Mr. Bolton preferred Irving Meade, a young man who stood in the shadow of a fortune and had recently come into Mr. Bolton's employ that he might be kept from idleness while the fortune's shadow was becoming solid and substantial. Mr. Meade was not a handsome man or much pursued by sighing maidens, despite his prospective wealth. To Bertha he was a joke.

The Boltons lived in Englewood, N. J. A widowed sister of Mr. Bolton, Mrs. Laura Merriam, resided in New York. The relations between her and the Boltons were not cordial except as to Bertha, who was a favorite with Mrs. Merriam. As the widow was wealthy, Mr. and Mrs. Bolton viewed this intimacy with favor.

Now, it happened that occasionally Bertha would receive a telegram like this.

Meet me at Twenty-third street, Sixth avenue "L" station, up town side 12 tomorrow.

Laura Merriam.

From Mrs. Merriam? Oh, no; from George! Bertha could show these messages to her mother and use them as an excuse for going to town without the least fear of discovery, for Mrs. Bolton and Mrs. Merriam would probably not meet within six months. So Bertha and George were enabled to enjoy many luncheons together in the swellest restaurants and usually a matinee at the theater afterward.

It was on a Tuesday that George sent a message couched in the exact language of the sample given above. Bertha was not at home when the messenger boy arrived, so the telegram was given to Mrs. Bolton, who read it. She knew that it was Bertha's habit to answer those telegrams from "aunty," and she also knew that Bertha would not return home till quite late in the evening as she was to take dinner at the house of a friend. Such being the case and as she was sure that Bertha could go to town on the following day, she sent away this reply by the boy who had brought the message: Mrs. Merriam, 98 West —— Street, New York:

Yes. Tomorrow, 12. Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street. Bertha.

When Mrs. Merriam received this, she did not know what "yes" meant and was inclined to regard it as an error of the telegrapher's. The important part of the message, however, was clear—Bertha wanted to meet her tomorrow at noon at Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street.

It must be understood that shopping appointments of this kind had sometimes been made between them.

When Bertha learned that her mother had answered the telegram, she was somewhat disturbed in mind. She decided to telegraph George on the following day telling him to make the time 11:15 instead of 12. Thus they could meet and George could get out of the way before Mrs. Merriam should arrive. If aunty should come, it would spoil the afternoon for Bertha and George; if she didn't, Bertha would know where to find George, who would be waiting, and an ingenious note of explanation would satisfy Mrs. Merriam's mind in regard to the telegram.

A little before 10 o'clock Wednesday forenoon Bertha entered the Englewood telegraph office, intending to send her message to George.

"I've just sent a telegram for you up to your house," said the operator. "You can see a copy of it here, though."

Bertha read as follows:

Make it 1:30 instead of 12. Unavoidable. Laura Merriam.

There was a nice situation. Was this dispatch from her aunt or from George? She puzzled over the question for several minutes and finally decided that the expression, "Make it 1:30," stamped the communication as the work of a man.

Therefore it would be useless to telegraph to George. She could meet her aunt first and George later. All things were falling out well. It was a considerable annoyance, however, to find, on reaching the railroad station, that she had just missed the train which she had intended to take. The time which she had spent in puzzling over that message had accomplished this misfortune—it was impossible to reach the appointed place by 12. Aunt Laura, in the picturesque language of the period would be "stood up," but to meet George at 1:30 would be easy.

As the old fashioned novelists used to say, let us leave Bertha waiting in the railroad station while we follow the fortunes of her father.

When I. Eugene Bolton reached his office that morning about 9 o'clock, he discovered that he had left certain important documents at home. He needed them that day, and at first he had it in mind to telegraph his wife to send them in by Bertha.

"That's what I'll do," said he to Irving Meade, who had been present while Bolton was searching his pockets for the papers. "I'll have Bertha bring them in."

"Is Bertha coming here today?" asked the young man in a voice that betrayed his joy.

"She wasn't coming here," replied Bolton. "She was going shopping with her aunt, Mrs. Merriam."

"Mrs. Merriam telegraphed her, I suppose?" said Meade in a peculiar tone.

"Why, yes," said Bolton. "How did you know that?"

"Mr. Bolton," responded the young man impressively, "I've been onto that game for some time."

"What game?" cried the head of the firm.

"That telegram wasn't from Mrs. Merriam. It was from George Hallett!"

"Caesar's ghost!" exclaimed Bolton. "What do you mean?"

"I know a fellow in the telegraph office in Englewood," replied Meade. "I know where the answers are addressed when those 'shopping' messages come to Bertha."

"You do, eh? Well, why didn't you tell me before?"

"I didn't feel like doing it," answered the young man. "I didn't want to get Bertha into trouble.

"There's going to be trouble if what you say is true," said Bolton. "I'll be at Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street at noon today myself."

"That is where they are to meet, is it?" said Meade.

"It's where several people are going to meet," responded Bolton, "and one of them will have a club with him."

"I think it would be very unfortunate, sir," said Meade, "if your daughter were present at such a scene. It might get into the papers."

"You're right," replied Bolton. "But what can I do?"

"Telegraph her—using Mrs. Merriam's name—not to come till later. Then go up there and meet Hallett alone."

"I'll do it!" said Bolton. And he wrote the telegram of which Bertha saw a copy, as has been already related.

Now, it happened that Bolton did not know that his wife had answered "Mrs. Merriam's telegram on the day before. He supposed that Bertha had done so, and believing Meade's story, he supposed that the reply had gone to Hallett.

Therefore he was very much surprised as he got upon the elevated railroad platform at the appointed hour, to see Mrs. Merriam waiting there.

"Where's Bertha?" asked that lady, approaching him. "I hope she isn't ill?"

"N-no," said Bolton, feeling very foolish and cursing Meade in his heart, "she isn't ill but she couldn't possibly come in today, and as I was to be here at about the hour named she asked me to tell you about it."

"I am very much disappointed," said Mrs. Merriam in an offended tone. And she turned away without another word and walked down the stairs to the street.

Bolton waited awhile to make sure that Hallett was not coming, and then he took a train down town.

"A nice fool's errand you sent me on!" he yelled at Meade when the two were again in Bolton's private office. And he told the story of his adventure.

"I'll bet you $1,000 to a cent," exclaimed Meade, "that I am not mistaken about this. She must have got your telegram and sent some sort of reply to Hallett. He'll be there at 1:30, sure."

"I'd like to know whether there is anything in this," said Bolton, doubtfully.

"Go up there, and you'll see," said Meade. And he finally persuaded his employer to go.

The instant that Bolton passed the threshold Meade ran out by another way. He did not purpose to have any mistaking this time. He knew that Bertha would be at the rendezvous, and he decided to make sure about Hallett. Such a scene as must result would be directly in his interest, though he would have preferred that Bertha should not be present. He feared the effect of her persuasive eloquence upon her father, who really loved her with all his heart, and would be in danger of forgiving Satan himself if Bertha should plead for him. However, the chances were that Hallett's case would be settled forever.

So Meade dodged into a telegraph office and wrote out a message to Hallett in Bertha's name making the appointment at the place and hour already mentioned.

"Send this," said he to the operator in charge of the telegraph station, "and say that a young lady left it in a great hurry."

Then he gave the operator half a dollar and ran out. By good leg work he got ahead of Bolton at the Cortlandt street station of the elevated road. Arrived at Twenty-third street, he took up a position on the opposite side from that where the lovers and the irate father were to meet. He could see well enough from the windows of the waiting room across the tracks. At least that was the best place that he dared to take. He would not have missed a glimpse of the scene for any reasonable sum of money.

He had not been waiting long when Bertha appeared, looking as sweet as a rose and as happy as a bird. Five minutes, ten minutes, passed. Where was Hallett? Where was Bolton? Twelve minutes, then 13—ominous number. An uptown train rushed in, blocking the vision of the jealous lover. When he could see across the tracks again, Bertha and George were greeting each other in a manner much more than cordial.

But where was Mr. Bolton? Meade asked that question of his own tormented heart, and there was no reply.

Bertha and George began to move toward the stairs leading to the street. If they mingled with the throng below, Mr. Bolton might search for them in vain. He was helpless to avert a calamity that he had himself wrought. It was he that had sent or inspired the messages that had resulted in this meeting.

Scarcely knowing what he did, Meade ran out of the waiting room and dashed down the stairs. Reaching the street, he looked across Sixth avenue, and there were Bertha and George getting into a hansom. There was no way for him to stop them, but he rushed across the avenue as if all depended upon his haste. The hansom was well under way as he reached the foot of the "L" road station's stair on the up town side of the avenue. He leaned against the structure and gasped.

A hand was laid upon his shoulder, and he heard the voice of Mr. Bolton asking what in the name of all the fiends at once he was doing there.

"They've driven away in a hansom!" cried the excited young man. "Chase them!"

"Now look here," said Bolton, restraining himself. "If you think I am going to believe any more of your lies, you don't know me. My daughter hasn't been here, and Hallett hasn't been here, and I can prove it. Look at this telegram. It was handed to me just as I rushed out of the office, but I forgot to open it till a half minute ago."

Meade looked and read this:

Laura telegraphs make it 1:30, same place. Bertha left before message arrived. Meet her at 12 and tell her.

It was signed by Mrs. Bolton.

"So you see," said the stern parent, "Bertha had no reason to be here at 1:30, and, of course, Hallett wouldn't have been. Meade, I begin to see through you. You're a jealous jackass! And I had picked you for my son-in-law! The thought makes me modest. I reckon Bertha couldn't have done worse. It'll be just like me to let her suit herself after this experience, and if she wants George Hallett, why, by the jumping jingo, she shall have him!"

What Constitutes Real Unionism.

"Real unionism is not an attempt to squander your employer's money as rapidly as possible, to see how little you can give in exchange for pay, to take the money weekly and feel no further interest as to whether it has brought good or ill to him. Nor does it consist of a constant suspicion and a close watching of every loophole in the effort to discover something wrong about which to find fault. Real unionism is something higher and better than that. It is, and should be, protection for the employers against crookedness and incapability, and earnest desire to give a generous return for the wage alloted, a sympathetic interest in the employer's doings, and an honest, earnest endeavor to do work cheerfully, promptly and well. Time-serving is not unionism, and and time-servers do more to detract from the benefits or organized labor than any other known quantity. Give faithful service on the lines you contracted for, or be too manly to take pay."

This I quote from the Typographical Journal of May, 1899, because I think it conveys a lesson which our craftsmen should pin in their hats. If unionism could be conducted everywhere upon these broad mutual lines we would have fewer conflicts and more happiness, and perhaps greater success everywhere. In each union will be found those anxious to co-operate in a generous, hearty spirit to bring about the successful administration of their organization through the means of fair argument, cordial relation with employes and business-like requests and honest and reasonable demands. These men are those who feel that the two interests are indefinitely linked into one. Respect and regard for individual rights of either one or the other being strictly observed, a clash can hardly take place. Over-zealousness led beyond the cautious line of thought is dangerous. There are ill-advised elements in almost every union body. Having generally no experience, these fellows begin by undermining those who have worked a lifetime to promote the welfare of a union. Pretexts of various kinds are brought in, and the unthinking ones are blinded by false representations, and hypocritical luring increases in the wage line. That generally works like magic. Many are found who reckon the results of a coveted increase in wages before the detrimental effects of an unreasonable and unfair request. That is scarcely wise or prudent. It gradually ruins the union in the public mind and kills its prestige and influence. The indolent may have good feelings, but seldom principles. If such a man suddenly rises to action you may be sure something beyond the ordinary is in the air. Before he should be allowed to have a following his footsteps should be closely watched. As a rule such men seek personal gain through the medium which offers heavy advantages to them. There is also the disappointed office-seeker—sore, complaining to excess, jealous, ready to misstate and invent anything malicious. Such a man is almost invariably found severe in his modes of judgment, posing or pretending, harsh, stern, with falsehood as the favorite weapon. He is most likely, too, to carry anything beyond the bounds of reason and decent action, especially if supported by servile ones. Unions are not strengthened any by paying heed to such tribunes. The contrary is the case as a rule.—C. D. O. Bourdreault, Ottowa, Canada, in the Typographical Journal.

AN IMMENSE INCOME.

A Private Fortune Saved by the Queen of England.

The wealth of the Queen of England is vast. It cannot be accurately computed, partly because there is no one person who is cognizant of all of her sources of income. In fact, what is known to the public is vast, while there is much which is known only officially and is kept confidential. She still draws as the widow of Prince Albert the £30,000 which was annually allowed him by parliament. She has also inherited the private fortune of her mother, the late Duchess of Kent, and which brings in a yearly income of £8,000. It is known that she receives a yearly income of $200,000, which goes into her private purse without regard to any of the revenues accruing to her office or for the support of her royalty. It is certain that Victoria has saved a large private fortune. This is outside of the amounts set aside for the proper support of each member of the royal family, each one of whom has a separate allowance. Many individuals have been known to make bequests in favor of the queen several of which have been large fortunes.

Besides the money wealth of the queen her collection of jewels alone is prodigious. Her gold plate, which is used only at court festivities, is estimated as of vast value, and consists chiefly of dishes, flagons, shields and stands, and is the result of years of accumulation of former monarchs. Other treasures in the way of furniture, ornaments, wearing apparel and other personal and household effects and works of art, tapestries, rugs, carriages, horses, etc., would reach a huge sum if carefully appraised.

The expense of keeping up the royal household is still another matter which is taken care of the the government, even to the extent of each of the royal palaces and residences.

The Prince of Wales receives £100,000 annually or about $500,000, while each of his brothers and sisters receive regal incomes as well. It has been claimed occasionally that the president of the United States receives an immense salary. But out of his $50,000 he is obliged to defray much of his expenses, few of the most ordinary expenses being defrayed by the government over and above his salary. The contrast between this small sum and the income of the heir apparent to the British throne makes it seem pitifully small.

The queen of England was hardly 21 when she wedded Prince Albert. Her eldest son, the Prince of Wales, was not 21 when he married Princess Alexandria. The late czar of Russia was only 22 when he married Princess Dagmar, the sister of the princess of Wales, who was 20; King Humbert of Italy was 24 when he wedded his queen, Margherita, and the emperor of Austria at the age of 23 married Princess Elizabeth, who was married Princess Elizabeth, who was at the time only 16. The Belgian king was the age of 19 the first time, and married his second wife when he was only 22. The German Emperor was only 22 when he married Princess Augusta Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein-Augustenberg.

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An odd thing consists of a white pique stock, with a heavy, broad, mercerized, cotton, four-in-hand attachment which boasts red embroidery.

While not of wash goods, we must mention a neck rig called the box plait shirt front. It costs $2 and consists of a rolling collar in satin (the example is pink) and a long box plait which goes down the centre front of one's shirt is ornamented with three dented white pearl studs.

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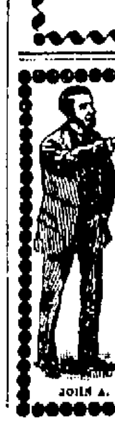

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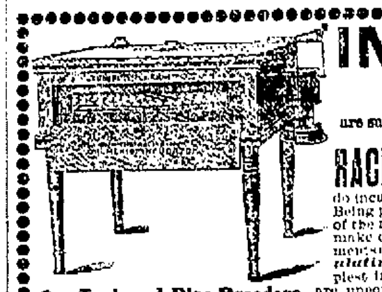

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THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1900.

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WILLIAM L. HAGMAN.

Justice of Peace—
W. W. ROWLANDS.

City Marshall—
CHARLES CHRISTENSON.

Assessor—
THOMAS L. WILLIAMS, long term.
W. R. TATE, short term.

First Ward—
Alderman—William Hagman.
Supervisor—Robert Barlow.

Second Ward—
Alderman—C. J. Tosteson.
Supervisor—R. M. Boyd.

Third Ward—
Alderman—Charles Epstein.
Supervisor—Frank Marshall.

Fifth Ward—
Alderman—Frank Harper.
Supervisor—C. J. Mohr.

Sixth Ward—
Alderman—Frank Ticknor.
Supervisor—Peter Nelson.

Seventh Ward—
Alderman—Henry Albrecht.
Supervisor—George Sohr.

PROTECTION STRAIGHT AND NOT MIXED.

It is clear that this idea of reciprocal treaties, reciprocal, in fact, only in name, is not meeting with the acceptance they once did. The original theory of these reciprocating tariffs was to encourage trade by the admission of articles from abroad which did not compete with articles made in our own country. But the late plan is to admit by reductions of duty articles from abroad which do most seriously compete with our manufactures and productions.

The great opposition, therefore, wherever people have had their attention called thereto, is understood. It is now plain enough that while by these treaties certain interests of our country would be helped, other and equally valuable interests would be greatly injured, and some fatally so, the knitting industry, which could not exist in the United States were it not for the protection afforded by the tariff duties.

But tariff meddling on general principles is objected to and the people are asking why should our tariff be amended to please first Germany, then France, then Argentina, then Belgium, and so on along the list.

"Why," says an article in The American Economist, a high-grade protection paper, "amend this schedule to satisfy Germany, and that schedule to placate France, and so on to the end of the catalogue, and conclude by satisfying no one, not even ourselves? Section 7 of Article I of the Constitution of the United States provides that 'all bills for raising revenue shall originate in the house of representatives.' It goes on to say, however, 'but the senate may propose or concur with amendments as in other bills.' Section 2, Article II., provides that the president shall have the power, by and with the advice and consent of the senate, to make treaties. The question, then, is whether we can, by calling these tariff arrangements with foreign countries 'treaties,' use Article II. of the Constitution to nullify Article I. of the same instrument. Apparently the arrangements under discussion did not 'originate in the house of representatives.' Apparently their purpose is to 'raise revenue.' Thus we have, under the operation of the reciprocity clause of the Dingley act, a set of laws which refer solely to the raising of revenue, but which have not originated in the house of representatives, nor been submitted to that body's judgment and authority.

It is no part of our purpose, however, to make free with the Constitution. We recognize the monopoly of the members from Podunk, Wayback and Possum Fork in that respect. But it seems to us a very grotesque, not to say ridiculous, situation, which puts the house of representatives in the predicament of formulating a tariff which somebody else can tear into tatters, and which subjects American producers and exporters to the bewildering uncertainties of laws that reduce the chameleon to a dull, neutral and unchangeable complexion."

DEFEAT OF AN UNJUST MEASURE.

Philadelphia Record: The Loud bill relating to second class mail matter, which is to be voted on finally in the house, is practically the same measure of postal legislation which passed the house two years ago and failed to come to a vote in the senate. Last year the bill was again introduced in the house, but failed of final passage. The strange perversion of legislative intent which has has given shelter under this law to all sorts of bogus periodicals has become strongly intrenched at Washington, and may prevail again over the recommendations of heads of departments and executives for several years past. It does not take long to root an abuse in custom, and this assumed status of the evil complained of is practically the only defense offered in its behalf. Unless reform shall be begun under the direction of congress postal progress in the country, in the view of the postmaster-general, will be seriously retarded.

One injustice of the Loud bill as in the provisions compelling the great mass of American newspapers to officiate as assistant postmasters in that all their mail should be assorted in the United States mail bags by states, counties, cities and towns. This is now done by the large metropolitan papers and papers of large circulations, but to compel the mass of papers to do this, would be placing upon them an expense wholly unjustifiable. Then the press were required to perform other onerous duties, and be subject to unjust exactions every dollar so filched by the department would have simply been that much legal "stand up and deliver."

Mr. Loud has refused to take in any consideration in his miscalled efforts to repair the postal deficiency, or in any wise acknowledge that the government was paying immense large sums to the railroad, in fact the roads all together receiving $35,552,439 out of the total postal revenue of about $92,000,000. No one in all this matter of postal expense wished to do any injustice anywheres, but it is indisputable, that since 1878 when railroad charges have came down in everything transportable, no reductions in charges have been made to the government for carrying mails.

Any measure reforming the postal business must not be one-sided. Onerous provisions look like persecution. Little two-cent reforms at the expense of the press in compelling them to do postmasters' work and get no salary, may be Loudism, but it is not justice.

Then again it lies wholly in the power of the postal department to institute reforms now under the present laws as regards the alleged violations of the law regulating second class papers. It is in the power of the postal department at any time to throw out every pretense of a paper claiming second class rates. If there are alleged papers, alleged advertising sheets primarily, the department if it wishes to do so, can bring all such to time now.

The idea was to, if possible, place unjust burdens upon the legitimate postoffices of the country, the vast bulk of which lies outside the large cities. Thanks to the intelligence of congress it has been defeated for this term at least.

AMERICAN SHIPPING INTERESTS.

It is a mistake to suppose American citizens are not interested in foreign steamship lines. It is true American lines proper, that is lines composed of American built ships are exceedingly scarce, and those we do have confined to the coasting trade, but large amounts of American capital are invested in foreign lines, that is to say vessels flying the flag of foreign countries, but really owned by American capital. Such lines are run in the interest of Europe, not the United States, and have their mailing ports from the other side. An exchange in speaking of this matter says: "Because our speaking trade can only be carried in vessels of American build and registry it is a matter of from immediate feasibility to establish a line of steamships between Philadelphia and Liverpool, Vera Cruz, Hamburg or any other foreign port than between Philadelphia and Charleston, Savannah or New Orleans. A line running to foreign ports may take its pick of the tramp steamers flying foreign flags, which may be readily secured on time charters and at once set at work.

"A line for the coasting trade must either be made up of new vessels built to order, or be subject to such conditions as may be imposed by companies already established which have a substantial monopoly of steamers suited to the service. The impossibility of obtaining American register for foreign built vessels operates as a more serious check upon traffic between home ports than upon foreign traffic. The American shipper can do business with other countries by commercial denationalization. He can sail his vessels under a foreign flag."

The above, it will be noticed, reads as if taken from a free trade paper which, it is, but if it is the trouble, it can be very much overcome by congress enactingacting a discriminating duty law which would give vessels transporting dutiable goods flying the American flag a rebate of 10 per cent upon all such goods. But there are some Republicans who have been lately encouraged by staunch protection papers insisting on free trade benefits for the Porto Rico people, to think possibly there might be such a thing as the American registry for ships purchased abroad. However the present law enacted a few years ago is a very good one, under which the Paris, New York and St. Paul were built, if only more could take advantage of it. Our law preventing foreign built ships from doing business between our house points is right and an invaluable protection to our commerce.

The Janesville Gazette brings out for governor Senator Whitehead and puts him in the race with some well chosen words.

The United States will not join in the joint naval demonstration of the powers in Chinese waters.

The bubonic plague has stricken with death three San Francisco Chinamen.

A VERY STRONG TICKET.

The Republican ticket is taking very well indeed with the people. The candidates on the city ticket proper are certainly strong men, possessing business ability, the confidence of their fellow men, and men of improbable habits. The ward nominations are excellent and there is no possible excuse for any Republican in not voting for the complete Republican ticket.

A full Republican vote means encouragement. It means Republicans are not going to sleep and it means a thoroughly united and enthusiastic party. In every campaign, especially in a spring election there are those who seem to neglect their duty, but this is a presidential year and every good Republican should do his duty, both as a member of his party and as a good citizen.

WHY SHOULD IT BE SO.

There are many Republicans who have failed to grasp the inwardness of this La Follette business. They have failed to understand why they should be rounded up and counted for or against, and if the signs read right, will take no interest in the issue now being raised in the Milwaukee local election. But if there are many Republicans who know about little about this La Follette issue and don't want to know, there are others who are knowing more about this matter and being staunch friends of the Madison statesman, who will equally need to come down a little. Now there is no need in the least to get up any issue. Mr. LaFollette is a Republican or was up to date unless the Chicago papers have read him out of the party on account of this miserable Porto Rico tariff business, and therefore entitled to a full measure of respect for his abilities. It may even be that he will be a candidate for governor.

But why should the candidacy of Mr. Baumgaertner for mayor of Milwaukee be in any wise a cause for any feeling. People have been asking themselves what in the dence has Mr. LaFollette to do with Mr. Baumgaertner. What if this latter gentleman should be a friend of La Follette, is it any reason whatever he should be proscribed therefore. What in the world has Milwaukee local matters got to do with political state rivalries, and is Republican success to be imperilled for any such nonsensical cause. Who alleges there is factional feeling in the Republican party in Wisconsin? Who can prove it? Why should there be any feeling whatever because some folks admire Mr. LaFollette. Besides if the Madison statesman has sometimes been rather too self assertive, well, great heavens is he the only man in public who has been intolerant sometimes or filled with a great sense of his abilities? Now Wisconsin Republicans are going to refuse to be embroiled in any such business if such is going to be attempted. The proscribing of Mr. Baumgaertner of Milwaukee because he has warm friends or admires the Hon. Robert LaFollette, or the Hon. Ira B. Bradford, the Hon. J. B. Treat, the Hon. Long Jones, the Hon. Ex-Lieut. Gov. Emil Baensch, even the present Governor Scofield, the Hon. Mr. Stout, or any other honorable gentleman, is all wrong. Now suppose for a fact that the candidacy of Mr. Baumgaertner was concocted by Hon. Robert LaFollette, that he conceived the whole plot to defeat the street railway conspiracy which according to the esteemed Sentinel controls things around Milwaukee, by the nomination of such a fine piece of political timber as is Mr. Baumgaertner, why, there are numbers of good citizens who will say Robert LaFollette is entitled to a chromo.

A CHANGED VIEW.

Whatever may be the cause, the influence of the free silver leaders, or the drift of public sentiment, a change of front is visible on the part of some Southern Democratic leaders as to expansion. Gov. Jones, not long since, at a banquet declared for the keeping of the Philippines, and the views of such Democrats as Sullivan, McLaurin and Lindsay, senators from Mississippi, South Carolina and Kentucky, respectively, together with the actions of various commercial organizations in the Southern states, look towards expansion as not only our destiny but desirable as a means of marking national life.

It should not be supposed all this was sentiment, on the contrary, it is from a business point of view. The South wasted a lot of sentiment in the sixties, and it has learned that sentiment has but very little commercial value. But the rapid increase of the textile manufactures in the Southern states has made it clear new markets must be had and the road to the eastward or westward, so long as they can reach the Asiatic nations, must be marked out and located that the cotton mills of the South may be kept busy.

The public sentiment to the south of the Ohio river is fast waking up to a realization that growing crops alone is not all that can be desired. Something else is desired in addition, and this something else is the development of manufactures. Already the South has demonstrated it can, with its far cheaper labor, fairly compete in the markets with Northern cotton mills, though in fact the element of competition can hardly said to enter since the great domestic and foreign market keeps busy all mills North and South alike.

Not only as Southern men coming out in favor of keeping our new possessions, but the press of the South is taking on a more favorable view, influenced doubtless by the belief the Philippines will afford them increased trade.

SPRING TIME.

This, by a popular superstition, is supposed to be spring, but this superstition has made no allowance for latitude and local surroundings. In the locality of Racine, and on its isthmotheral line, March is very generally a regular winter month, and spring, in the word it is used, in fact, does not begin around here until about the middle of April, and even then is just as often as not likely to be suffering from severe cold induced by the prevalence of cold northeast storms. May brings us some splendid weather, but even that late our lake gives us some unpleasantly cooling lake winds with cold rains. Some places boast of their springs, others their summers, but Racine, honestly admitting the spring weather is with her, is not what a well regulated spring ought to be, yet claims the finest all-around weather of any locality in the Northwest. The fall, however, Racine can boast of and does. The fall months in Racine and surrounding country, often clear up to December, give a succession of magnificent days, and the warmth of the air disappears so gradually that the first rude shock comes upon our citizens waking up some morning and discover a bracing blast of winter in full sway, white a white carpet having taken the place of nature's green.

It has been suggested the calendar be changed to fit the vagaries of spring. Now if all localities will be as honest about this spring business as are Racine people, there will be no necessity to do anything of the sort. Let the calendar alone and admit the real truth, that the days of effulgent and sunny springtime are not so very many.

A REPUBLICAN YEAR.

The ticket placed in nomination last evening by the Republican city convention is certain to take well with the voters of Racine. They are all first class, capable men, and men who will give their fellow citizens the very best of service in their respective offices if elected.

This is a presidential year and it is necessary for Republicans to show a united front and present no entrance room for the fee at any point, and all the talk about good fellowship and that sort of thing one hears in a municipal or county election should not be heard this spring. Republicans, vote your ticket. Vote it straight from top to bottom with never a scratch. The Republican party want to commence the full campaign with a most healthy and rousing majority in this April election.

They don't want to be fooled by any talk, of "he is a good fellow;" "politics don't count in a spring election," "Who cares for politics any way in a little city election" This is very pretty talk and very unfortunately in the past it has been Republicans who have been caught by this sort of thing, and the Democrats have gone right along and as usual voted their own straight ticket. Let this year Republicans vote for their men, this is what their political opponents do, and why should not they do just the same thing.

The ticket presented is all right and offers for the consideration of our Democratic citizens some very good fellows for whom it should be a pleasure to vote for. Both Republican municipal and ward tickets are unexceptionable and no excuse is offered for any delinquent Republican vote. The Republicans want the best city council without mistake. They can certainly secure it by coming out in force to vote.

THAT GOVERNMENT COMMISSION.

The government commission now in Chicago have nothing to do with the strike question as has been supposed. They are there in response to invitation from the Illinois Manufacturers' association to investigate the condition of the different industries represented in the organization. This committee is a subcommittee of the main committee appointed by congress to obtain information regarding the condition of the industries of the country. This investigation is understood to be for the purpose of seeking light upon the trust question and how our industries are affected by them. But it must be admitted with one of the members of this committee publicly stating the only thing that can be done with the trusts in reason is to regulate and control them by legislation, is to admit congress has made a mistake in expending nearly $200,000 upon this commission. This member adds that publicity is a safeguard against some of the more dangerous features. But in this view does the Standard Oil company hesitate to publish far and wide the facts of their fabulous dividends. What the people want and demand is not the congressionally controlled trusts legally authorized to oppress the people but action which will suppress these gigantic evils that threaten to suffocate all ordinary business interests. Managers talk too glibly about the benefits of money co-operation to achieve substantial business results; what the people are demanding is the trust be terminated that violate the laws of business and through conspiracy destroy and stifle all competition to them. They demand that the markets be open to all alike and that when people not owning allegience to the trust seek supplies from any source whatever, they shall be sold on the same terms and same prices as the others. In this land the right to buy and obtain work should ever be kept inviolate. No man should be ostracised because of any belief or organization whatever.

A REMARKABLE WINTER.

One of the peculiarities of the present winter has been the severe cold periods that have prevailed in the west and northwest and the unusual moderation that prevailed in the eastern states. Usually when the west has severe cold periods, the same visits the east and the average stay is about the same, but this winter, says an eastern paper, "climatic conditions have been so generally mild that the great centers of population in the east are threatened with an ice famine. New York is sure to suffer for want of this summer necessary, inasmuch as the Hudson has not been frozen for a sufficient period to permit of cutting and housing ice in any considerable quantity. In addition to this untoward circumstance, the supply which Maine has annually sent to Gotham will this year be only half the normal quantity, because the Kennebec and the Penobscot have also had an open winter; and the supply of artificial ice will be only a fraction of the demand. The outlook is one that may well alarm the poorer residents of the larger cities, to whom ice in summer time is as vital a necessity as fresh air."

The ice crop of the western states has been enormous and the last crop of a short time since, was ungathered because unneeded. It is hoped the eastern people will have at least gathered in a goodly portion of a crop from this latest cold spell, though it could not have been severe enough to freeze the rivers with currents like the Hudson and Kennebec.

DEATH OF JOHN NAGLE.

In the passing away of John Nagle, editor and proprietor of The Manitowoc Pilot, Wisconsin loses a valuable citizen and the newspaper fraternity an honored member.

Mr. Nagle was a man of pronounced convictions, and never did he lose sight of the interest of his country for that of party. On two memorable occasions, although himself a very strong partisan, he left his party and allied himself with what in his judgment, was the proper thing to do. One occasion was the famous Bennett law campaign, in which he sided with the believers in the law, and the other in the 1896 campaign, he refusing to espouse the cause of Bryan and free silver.

John Nagle has passed into the great beyond, but he leaves a treasure behind him, for those who love and know him best, in the sincere respect of all who knew him and a life well spent in rectitude and sincere patriotism that on occasion transcended all party ties. Wisconsin will honor his memory and the citizens of Manitowoc mourn the loss of a valued citizen.

FOR CROSS PURPOSES.

The bringing in of the name of Mr. Lafollette as a candidate for governor to effect cross purposes and injure Baumgaertner, the Republican candidate for mayor of Milwaukee, causes the Oshkosh Northwestern to say: "But the purpose to use the La Follette club with which to defeat Baumgaertner in Milwaukee and the ghost of Baumgaertner's defeat with which to discourage La Follette's candidacy for governor is perfectly apparent. The combination of circumstances gives elegant opportunity both for the street railway lobbyists and for the anti-La Follette politicians to further their own separate ends. Together it makes a powerful antagonism for Baumgaertner to contend with. If La Follette is not going to be a candidate for the nomination he ought, in justice to Baumgaertner's interests, to promptly say so, in order to divorce, as far as possible, the mayoralty contest from state politics and relieve Baumgaertner from the opposition of La Follette's opponents on the latter's account."

PORTO RICO'S MARKETS.

These are the war department's official figures of coffee exports from Porto Rico for the first thirteen months of the American occupation. It will be seen that the United States takes but a small fraction, France absorbing nearli half of the total.

To France	21,501,479 lbs
To Spain	8,102,696 lbs
To Italy	5,727,557 lbs
To Cuba	5,455,067 lbs
To Germany	4,764,661 lbs
To the United States	2,608,642 lbs
To Great Britain	115,234 lbs
To West Indies	9,488 lbs
To other countries	4,958,201 lbs

Senator Cockrell in the interests of the big cattle trusts brought in an amendment to the Inter State Commerce bill providing that cattle and live stock could be held on trains en route forty instead of as now twenty-eight hours. In the interests of the dumb beasts who are unable to voice their tortures confined in these noisome cars the amendment was defeated. Twenty-eight hours is long enough to keep the poor beasts confined without water, and the barons of the plains and trust packers wanted the law repealed to the extent of saving them some little by keeping the live stock penned up twelve hours longer. The bill itself hangs fire though many petitions have been presented asking for the strengthening of the present law.

Now a New York congressman has brought in a bill appropriating only $75,000,000 to construct a ship canal from the lakes to the Hudson river. The remarkable thing about this is the modesty of this member in not making it $150,000,000 Illinois is clamoring for as much more to construct a ship canal from the lakes to the Mississippi river. Perhaps one noticeable omission about these things are, that a commission is not demanded, but perhaps that will come later on. What is a couple of hundred thousand for a commission or two.

In view of the overflowing treasury the repeal of the war stamp taxes, at least those that enter more into the daily life of people, would be about as good a piece of politics as the Republican congress could do. If they can't do this much, then at least let congress compel the express companies and telegraph companies put on their own stamps, and relieve the people from the burden these corporations have impudently compelled the people to assume.

Down in Arkansas the Republican clubs are notably conspicuous in activity. The state league is preparing for an active year and will brave the deadliness of it all. It is no joke to be a Republican down in any southern state and these Arkansas Republicans are taking their very life in their hands. However, they are rather optimistic in having any hopes of carrying the state for Republicanism. We will hope so at any rate.

The Chicago Times-Herald in its list of Republican papers supporting Porto Rico free trade, labels Democratic and independent papers as Republican. This paper should not resort to this sort of thing knowingly It is a question with large numbers of Republicans who has given the right to the Times-Herald and other papers to decide for them what is and what is not Republicanism.

Some of the papers berating the Porto Rico tariff bill passed by the house must be hard up for material when they give credit to the Democratic papers as Republican, and abuse staunch protectionists. Has it come to pass that when Republicans differ with some sensational party papers, that they are to be vilified and pilloried. Since when have they been constituted the law and gospel?

In June next the people of Oregon will vote upon a constitutional amendment giving the suffrage right to the women. It seems the amendment has passed two legislatures and is now to be voted upon by the people. Many of the women are very confident that the amendment will carry by a good majority. The congressional elections of that state are to be held at the same time.

Now Turkey pronounces against the Paris exposition, not on account of any Dreyfus matter, but because the Sultan thinks his officials may be contaminated with European ways and methods and learn something which would be disastrous to Turkish institutions.

The dropping of Histories of England in the Chicago public schools may be the begining of the latest fad. Meanwhile a discussion is raging over whether or not lullabies in foreign languages may be sung in the kindergartens.

W. C. Leistikow, North Dakota member of the Democratic National committee for that state, announces he is an expansionist and will support President McKinley unless his party alters their tactics; and there are more.

Now here is a difference of opinions. The brother of Parnell says the Shamrock order of Queen Victoria was a gracious act to Ireland, while his sister says it was an insult. Thus we differ.

Nearly forty million dollars are now on deposit in New York City banks of government money, one bank alone being the Citizens' National, on February 13, having $17,745,000.

Now Porto Rico planters demand a duty upon coffee entering their island to protect them from outside coffee that might be imported there or reshipped as Porto Rico coffee. Our tariff permits coffee free.

The Texas law against trusts has been upheld by the United States Supreme court as constitutional in a case in which the Standard Oil company was interested.

The result of the Nethersole "Sapho" affairs in New York ends in the usual way, the sale of the objectional book "Sapho," having enormously increased.

In offering to lend Portugal $6,000,000 to pay the Delagoa bay award the Boers have made a shrewd move. The acceptance will prevent the closing of that port against them.

In the Eighth district there are now four prominent candidates against Congressman Miner the latest is Senator Hatten of New London.

George N. Wiswell, a well known Wisconsin man, has been chosen as sergeant-at-arms of the Republican National convention. Excellent.

Now that Olga Nethersole has been indicted what about the suppression of the lascivious display of tights on the stage in general.

It is cheap argument for over-jealous papers to accuse those who differ with them as being opposed to the will of the people.

Governor Tanner is a candidate for the senate against Senator Cullom. The senatorial situation is interesting.

India has finally reached the point where the gold standard is regarded as finally established.

The label of the Times-Herald does not of itself change Democratic and Independent papers.

Now Italy wants to have a new common civil treaty with the United States.

The Loud postal bill has been sent to sleep in the committee on postoffices.

The Carnegie and Frick suits have been dismissed, Frick signing the agreement.

Milwaukee Populists will support Baumgaertner for mayor.

PRESS COMMENTS.

St. Paul Pioneer Press: It is rather amusing to see the European nations, after the Washington government had offered to mediate in the South African war and received a positive declination by Great Britain, come trooling along, one after another, gravely stating that they find that they cannot comply with the wishes of the Boer republics. One result of America's prompt action is that it has effectually squelched the billy-masons who wanted Uncle Sam to twist the lion's tail in his own den.

New York Press: Chicago's Woman's club is in favor of teaching boys to cook in the public schools. We thought the fundamental doctrine of all woman's clubs was that the men were entirely too independent as it is.

Oshkosh Northwestern: Delagates to the Democratic national convention at Kansas City will be relighted to know that the great convention hall is to have a roof garden on which will be several large tanks—of fire extinguishing liquid.

Denver Post: Bicycle wedding tours are becoming a fad in some portions of the east. When a man gets his bride on a tandem he can form a pretty good idea of what assistance he can expect from her in driving along through life.

Boston Transcript: Those women of Pretoria are like the railway managers of Massachusetts: they are prepared to defend the passes.

St. Louis Republic: Playwriters and players having worked the first Napoleon to a standstill, M. Rostand and Mme. Bernhardt now trot out little Nap the second to give the old man a needed rest.

Baltimore American: Li Hung Chang has been decorated with the yellow dragon. Li must look like an animated "cozy corner" by this time.

Washington Star: It is to be hoped that this lull in Kentucky is something more than a suspension of proceedings to give the mountaineers time to clean up their Winchesters.

New York Press: Possibly one of the maddest men is the one who has just discovered that he has been paying alimony to his own stepmother.

Appleton Crescent: The pen may or may not be mightier than the tword, but the Maxim is certainly superior to the typewriter.

Ashland Press: Just two years to-day the mighty Corbett fell before the attacks of the brawny Fitzsimmons, and six weeks after, Dewey smashed the Spaniards.

La Crosse Press: The Protestant churches of America are now establishing missions in Porto Rico and the Philippines. It seems they are a little slow as the Milwaukee brewers established their houses two years ago.

Chippewa Independent: The dangerous citizen is the man who takes no part in politics, who stays away from primaries and conventions, who leaves the control of political affairs to professional politicians. For the evils that have grown up for maladministration, for corrupt and vicious practices at the polls and in legislative halls, the so-called good citizens who never take part in politics, not even to vote, is mainly to blame. There is no use for him to complain after the elections are held.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: There are two important questions to be solved in connection with New York's proposed temple of fame: First, whom to put in; and second, whom to leave out.

Pittsburg News: The Orange Free State will now have to get its name amended so as to be more in keeping with the facts.

Chicago Times: It costs $2 to take a bath at Cape Nome, but little complaint comes from there on that account. Comparatively few of the people up there have found it out as yet.

Oshkosh Northwestern: To judge from the political comment of the state press, Ike Stephenson is of far more seriousness in the present gubernatorial race than he was in the recent senatorial meet.

Marinette Eagle: If it were not for the spoils of office, worthless to all the people except the few who profit from them, there would be more non-partisan elections in small communities and better government.

Chicago Record: Mayor Rose of Milwaukee will continue to talk large for a week or two. After that he will go where he belongs.

"Do Not Graspat the Shadow and Lose the Substance."

Many people are but shadows of their former selves; due to neglect of health. Look out for the blood, the fountain of life, the actual substance; keep that pure by regular use of Hood's Sarsaparilla and robust health will be the result.

Dyspepsia, weakness, and other worries will be things of the past and life will be worth living.

Hacking Cough—*"I was troubled with dry, hacking cough. One bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me and three bottles cured me and made me strong."* *George W. Bennum, Coolspring, Del.*

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WILL ATTEMPT TO PASS HOUSE TARIFF BILL

Senate Caucus Committee Decide to Force Revenue Measure Through.

PROGRAM OUTLINED TO VOTE DOWN AMENDMENTS

Republicans Favoring Free Trade in Porto Rico Will Delay Vote—Senate Adopts Conference Report on Island's Appropriation Bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 23.—The senate adopted the conference report on the Porto Rican appropriation bill by a vote of 36 to 15.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 23.—The Republican caucus committee of the senate today authorized Foraker in definite terms to propose the separation of the tariff feature from the Porto Rican governmental bill and attempt to pass the house tariff bill without amendment. The programme is to vote down all amendments, if possible, and pass the bill as it came from the house without any changes whatever.

The element in the Republican ranks favoring free trade with Porto Rico decided in conference to-day to oppose any action looking toward an early vote and will ask for further time in case the question should come up.

When the senate convened to-day it agreed to the conference asked for by the house on the diplomatic and consular bill. Pettigrew's resolution coming over from yesterday requesting the president, if not incompatible with public interest, to send the senate an itemized statement of the expenses of the Philippine commission, together with the amounts paid each commissioner, was agreed on.

The conference report of the Porto Rican appropriation bill was then called up by Allison. Tillman (S. C.), who voted for the bill as it passed the senate, and as a member of the Committee on Appropriations voted favorably to report it, vigorously opposed the conference report. He expressed regret that the senate conferees had yielded to the contention of the house conferees, particularly in agreeing to enlarge the purpose of the measure by providing "for aid and relief of the people" of Porto Rico.

The debate was participated in by senators Spooner, Gallinger and Tillman, and they took a wide range covering the Southern race question, Hawaii and the Philippines. Spooner took Tillman to task for the use of certain words and expressions which made the colloquy quite interesting.

HOUSE DISCUSSES PENSIONS.

This was pension day in the house. Previous to proceeding to the regular order the house adopted the resolution calling upon the secretary of state for copies and letters on file in the department from citizens of the United States complaining of ill-treatment while in the South African republic. The house then proceeded with the pension bills.

ROOT TALKS OF CUBAN TRIP.

The cabinet meeting today was almost entirely taken up by Secretary Root who went into details of what he saw and heard during his recent visit to Cuba. The secretary explained the changes made in the methods of handling government moneys on the island.

VICTIMS OF BRUTAL ROBBERS.

Aged Couple in Kankakee, Ill Beaten Into Insensibility and Will Probably Die.

KANKAKEE, Ill., March 23.—Burglars entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adams during the night and, failing to find anything valuable, beat the aged couple almost to death. Mr. Adams' right eye was torn out. It is believed both victims will die.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

While rehearsing Thursday night for an amateur theatrical at Humboldt Turn hall, Milwaukee, Richard and Center streets, Miss Fannie Bliffert, 194 Chambers street, was accidentally shot in the face by Herbert L. Roloff. The cartridge in the revolver was blank and consequently Miss Bliffert was only seriously burned in her face, but she will probably be disfigured for life. She was taken to her home where medical aid was summoned.

The Collins Comedy company, made up of a party of amateurs from Milwaukee and Janesville, got stranded at West Salem, La Crosse county, and its baggage was seized by the hotel man. Enough money was raised by popular subscription to send two of the young women back to their homes in Milwaukee.

Seven members of the Johnson family near La Crosse are now ill with smallpox.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c.

CULLOM ON ISSUES.

How Public Men Will Differ on Matters Now Up for Settlement.

St. Louis Globe Democrat: "It seems to me there are too darn many of these foreign issues," said Senator Cullom, wearily, as he was nearing the end of the protracted debate over his bill providing a form of government for Hawaii. Senator Cullom isn't the only public man at Washington who has been somewhat oppressed with the plethora of foreign issues. This congress would have had all it wanted to digest if attention had been limited to the perfection of a form of American government for Hawaii and the consideration of the constitutional relation of Porto Rico. When to the absorption of these new possessions into the system of government are added the treaty negotiations over the isthmian canal, the sympathy with the South African belligerents and the half a dozen reciprocity treaties with France, the Barbadoes, Jamaica and Trinidad, the accumulation of new questions becomes oppressive. The open door to China and the Samoan settlement, fortunately, demanded little, almost no consideration of congress. They are interesting in connection with these other matters, because they go to swell the total of the business this government is doing in an international sense. One effect of this unprecedented array of international questions is seen in a certain manifestation of distraction in both branches of congress. It seems hard to concentrate the majority or the minority upon a single line. These are new questions in a field without precedents for guideposts. Some of the ablest of senators and representatives have gone off on tangents. To restore lines it is necessary to hold frequent and long conferences. Even then some wise men get so far away from party moorings that they lose themselves. Mr. Dolliver, of Iowa, described this unprecedented condition when he referred to able statesmen who had wandered off after the constitution lost themselves and had been unable to find the way back. Statesmen are wandering and groping as never before in this country.

GOOD RECIPES.

Curry and Clams.—When possible procure clams a day before wanted for use. Scrub the shells well, then cover with fresh water and throw in a cupful of cornmeal. This the clams will eat, which will make them plump and tender. For this dish open 15 clams; drain off the liquor into a bowl and set aside for the next day's broth. Bring to a boil half a pint of milk, then add the clams. Rub together one tablespoonful of flower and two of butter, and when the clams begin to boil stir the mixture in; add one teaspoonful of curry powder, half a saltspoonful of salt and half as much pepper; simmer for two minutes. Serve hot in a border of boiled rice.

Savory Corned Beef.—Choose a piece of brisket of corned beef weighing four to five pounds and about three times as long as wide; wash, season with a small half-teaspoonful of pepper, then roll it up and tie very tight. Put the beef in a kettle with cold water to cover and let slowly come to a boil, then pour it off and replace with more cold water to cover; and half a cupful of vinegar, a small onion, peeled, in which is inserted six cloves, half a red pepper, a blade of mace and stalk of celery. Boil gently, allowing half an hour to each pound. Serve hot. If the meat is preferred cold it should be allowed to cool in the broth in which it was cooked. There will be enough left from this quantity to slice for the next day.

Sauer Kraut au Gratin.—Boil a quart of kraut an hour, then drain; place in a dish in alternate layers with a grated potato and a sauce made as follows: Half a cupful of vinegar, a tablespoonful of melted butter and half a teaspoonful of white pepper. Let the top layer be kraut; cover with fine bread crumbs and dot with a teaspoonful of butter. Bake 20 minutes, then serve.

Pasca.—Use for this Russian cheese dish one-fourth pound of grated cheese (any mild cheese will answer); add to it half a cupful each of sugar, stoned raisins and cream. Place the mixture in a wooden bowl and let it stand 24 hours; it will then be slightly fermented. Serve in a bouillon cup, with cake.

Headcheese.—Clean the head and boil until the meat leaves the bones. When cool remove all bones and splinters; then run through the meat chopper, season with one and one-half teaspoonfuls each of salt and black pepper and two tablespoonfuls of sage to each gallon of meat; mix well; pack into jars and place a weight on. If some is washed picked good cider vinegar may be poured over it. The heart may also be boiled and chopped with the head meat.

OBITUARY.

Parks.

De Wilton Parks, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis J. Parks, 1645 Hamilton avenue, died this morning of convulsions. Funeral from the residence Sunday afternoon at 2:30.

Martinson.

S. Martinson, an old resident of this city, died at St. Luke's hospital last evening, aged 68 years. He had lived here forty-five years. Funeral to-morrow from Thronson-Hanson Furniture company parlors.

"The Better Part
Of valor is discretion," and the better part of the treatment of disease is prevention. Disease originates in impurities of the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood. People who take it at this season say they are kept healthy the year round. It is because this medicine expels impurities and makes the blood rich and health-giving.

All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

Cinch score cards for sale at the Journal office.

GOEBEL MURDER TRIAL COMMENCES

Witnesses Testify to the Time and Place Shooting Occurred.

WHARTON GOLDEN WILL TAKE THE WITNESS STAND

Move for Dismissal of Secretary of State Powers Denied—Warden of Penitentiary Testifies That Shots Came from Secretary's Office Windows.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 23.—A squad of seventy-five police officers and deputy sheriffs guarded the outer entrance to the courthouse this morning, while a file of soldiers stood at the doors and passed on the credentials of persons entering the room. The general public was excluded by order of Judge Moore, only the attorneys, relatives of the accused, witnesses and officers of the court being admitted.

The Lexington and Winchester companies, armed with Winchesters, were scattered through the various rooms. There was not much more than the ordinary crowd on the streets, and there was no excitement.

Col. T. C. Campbell and Arthur Goebel appeared at the courthouse at 9:50. A few minutes later ex-Gov. John Young Brown, with R. Ramsey, R. C. Kinkhead and J. C. Sims, attorneys for the defense, arrived.

Judge Moore convened the court at 10. The prisoners, the Republican secretary of state, Caleb Powers, W. E. Culton and John Davis were brought into the courtroom and took seats by their counsel. The commonwealth witnesses were called, numbering forty. The name of Sergeant Golden was not in the list.

At the conclusion of the call of the commonwealth witnesses, County Attorney Polsgrove announced that he was ready for trial in the Powers case. Ex-Gov. Brown read the warrant against Powers, charging him with being accessory to the murder of Goebel, and asked for the dismissal of the defendant on the ground that the warrant was fatally defective in not alleging that the crime was committed in Franklin county, and did not even show the offense was committed in Kentucky. Judge Moore overruled the objection to the form of the warrant.

August Muninger, the Covington undertaker, was the first witness called. He did not answer, and an attachment for him was issued by the court. At the request of ex-Gov. Brown all the witnesses were excused from the courtroom.

Eph. Lillard, warden of the Frankfort penitentiary, was the first witness sworn. He was with Goebel when the latter was shot. He was walking ahead of Goebel and was just entering the state house when the shot was fired. He turned and looked toward the executive building and saw that the second window in one of the corner rooms was slightly raised. This was the office of the secretary of state. He thought the shot was fired from this room. There were several other shots, but the latter did not come from the same place. The first shot was evidently from a rifle, while the others seemed to be from pistols.

Cross-examined by Brown, Lillard said that he saw nobody in the room from which the shots seemed to be fired, and he saw no one in the main door or on the steps of the building at the time of the shooting. Asked if he or Jack Chinn, who was with Goebel, drew a pistol, he said: "I didn't draw my pistol and did not see Chinn draw one. I don't think he did.

Policeman Wingate Thompson was the next witness. He was not in the state house yard when the shooting occurred, and arrived as the crowd was carrying Goebel out of the yard. He saw armed men at the entrance of the executive building and recognized John Davis and Berry Howard among them.

Detective Dee Armstrong of Louisville was the next witness. He said that after the military authorities had allowed detectives to enter the executive building, several days after the shooting, he visited various state offices for the purpose of securing the names of persons who were in the building at the time of the shooting. He said that Secretary Powers refused to tell him who was in the office of the secretary of state, and that at the time of the shooting he declined to say who was in charge, but said that he (Powers) was out of the city that day.

At 12:05 court adjourned until 1:30.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Court reconvened at 1:40. The prosecution had no witnesses present and some debate ensued over the request of Attorney Sims of the commonwealth to furnish the defense the names of the witnesses yet to be heard, whether they had been subpoenaed or not. This was regarded as an effort by the defense to compel the prosecution to disclose whether or not Wharton Golden, who is said to have made a confession, will be introduced as a witness. Judge Moore finally ruled that the commonwealth must produce the list.

County Attorney Polsgrove then gave Charles Finley, Jim Esberry Howard, John Bowers, Sid Barker, F. Wharton, Golden and Dr. W. R. Johnson as probable witnesses.

CHIEF WITNESS IN CITY.

Sergeant F. Wharton Golden, who it is alleged will be the chief witness for the commonwealth, is said to be in the city, but his whereabouts is being kept a secret and it is not known at what juncture he will be placed on the stand.

NERVE REQUIRED.

Something More in the Great Game of Poker Than the Mere Holding of Cards.

"Is it possible for a man to learn to play poker?" was asked of a veteran sport the other day.

"Of course it is," he snorted. "That is, it is possible for some people. The man with sporting blood in his veins and without too much regard for ethics in his composition can learn to play poker. This talk about everything being in the cards you hold is all rot. I have seen a man lay down three aces to a pair of deuces and that certainly demonstrates that there is more in playing poker than the value of the hand. Of course such a thing would not be possible in a game where the limit was about the size of the pot, but then a good poker player steers clear of any such sketches as that. It places the sport on the same level with the sucker, and there is no chance for a man to display his skill or knowledge of the game.

"It is easy enough to spot a sucker. He will come into the game with as much of a swagger as he can muster, but he will show his weakness inside of ten minutes, and then he will have more trouble on his hands than he could take care of in a year. He is slow about getting his ante to the centre of the table and if the cards run against him he is always cursing his luck and making things generally unpleasant for the players. If he gets a good hand he crows over his winnings until the others get sore.

"Watch the contrast between the sucker and the trained sport. The latter comes and sits down to the table quietly and without any fuss. He 'skins' his cards carefully and keeps his eye on every play around the board. No one ever has to tell him to ante, and he never holds a 'post-mortem' to see what he might have got. He may not make a move for half an hour, but when he gets out on a play he will break somebody's heart, either on a bluff or with a hand that the devil himself could not beat.

"A man can't have too squeamish a regard for ethics or conscience if he is going to play poker. If I see cheating going on I merely declare myself in. If I see a dirty card thrown or catch a man holding out I think my proper course would be to hum gently to myself and say, as if I were crooning a lullaby, 'I want a slice of that. I thing it is too good to pass up.' Then the man who turned the trick would be pretty apt to give me the wink: I would get divvy for preserving the peace.

"Now, I admit that I could get up and make a great roar. I could slam my cards on the table and protest that I was a Kentuckian and a gentleman, and that, begad, sah! I would tolerate nothing of the sort in a game wherein I was sitting. What would be the result? The gambler would say I was mistaken, the sucker would get sore and say he had been robbed, and I would get nothing for my share. What would I do if the sucker was a friend of mine whom I had taken up to the game? Such a case would never come up, for the reason that I never take a friend to a poke game. I always go up alone and come down alone. Poker is no place for friendship. Damon and Pythias would never have been heard of if the two chums had ever sat down to a good stiff game of poker.

"There are a good many ways of turning a crooked card. The cold deck is fairly successful, but it has to be done by an artist, and even then it is dangerous. Marked cards don't go with sports; for the decks are changed too often when the stakes are high. The best methods are by stacking the cards and holding out. It takes a good man to do the former and there are times when he falls down and gives his opponent more than he intends to. Holding out is the easiest, for the reason that the others always have to look out for themselves and see what they hold. A good many sorts of mechanical devices have been invented for holding out, and I have seen some poker players who were really walking pieces of machinery. The 'bug,' as it is called, is the most frequently used, because it is so simple. It is nothing but an almost invisible slit at the edge of the table where the cards can be slipped in until they are wanted. It is a dangerous thing to bump up against, and it can be run by a good man until further orders without a show of detection.

WHEN GAMBLERS OVERREACH.

"But there are times when the gambler overreaches himself. I remember an instance which is worth relating. There were several of us in the game, just how many I have forgotten, but the story only concerns three, a gambler who was skillful with the pasteboards, a sucker and myself. I was a pretty good winner and had a bad case of cold feet. I had made up my mind to quit at the first sign of anything crooked. It came the gambler's turn to deal, and he 'put them up' in a very suspicious manner. I declared myself then and there that it would be my last pot and began stacking up my chips. I was second man from the dealer, with the sucker between us. The sucker picked up a pat straight and opened the pot with a whirl. I looked at my cards and found that I had three aces. So I stayed. I did not raise for the reason that I was afraid there was going to be trouble, and I did not want to get in too deep and stuff off all my velvet.

"The dealer was so nervous that I saw right away he had been up to something. When we called for cards the sucker stood pat and I took two. I had laid my three aces face up, as it was my last pot, but did not look at my draw. The gambler forgot to discard and drew three cards. I got a flash at them and saw that there were two tens among them. He then picked up his hand. I stopped him.

"'That doesn't go,' I said. 'You've fouled your hand. You ought to have discarded before picking up your draw.'

"He blustered and bluffed and contended that he had not fouled his hand. I saw there was going to be trouble, and before making any further kick looked at my draw. I saw that I had pulled in my fourth ace. It was dollars to doughnuts that the gambler was playing for four tens or he wouldn't be so anxious to keep his hand and stay in the game. He kept insisting that his hand was good, and I spoke up carelessly and said:

"'Oh, all right. This is my last hand, and I don't want to make you sore by barring you out.'

"He came up with his four tens and the sucker led off with the betting. He put in a nice stack of chips and I merely trailed and waited for the gambler to do the raising. He did it in a magnificent style and the sucker dropped out. I came back at him with my whole pile.

"'You were so anxious to play,' I said 'that I am going to see what it is you were so proud of.'

"He stared at me for a minute and then he came in with all he had. I laid down my four aces to his four tens. He looked at the hands for a minute, but he never said a word. He had been beaten at his own game, and he knew that it wouldn't do to make a kick at me.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Eau Claire Telegram: In the field of state politics everything is dull. The Republican leaders are all guessing. Mr. A. M. Jones (Long Jones) of Waukesha, who is the latest to enter the race, is cutting more of a figure than was expected. Many papers favorable to Mr. La Follette are speaking very kindly of him. It seemed hard at first to explain this, but upon examination of the records a possible reason is disclosed. Mr. Jones does not have the good will of the "machine." In the senatorial fight last year Mr. Jones supported Mr. Quarles with both money and work, when his services were wanted elsewhere. It is alleged that he did this because he believed that Mr. Quarles was the best man and because he was adverse to anyone having a seat in the senate. Mr. Jones is a sharp but honest politician and too strong to become a "tool." He did not vote for all the good bills, but he was fearless in giving his reasons for his vote. He has many, though not all, the elements of a leader. All things considered, it would seem that his candidacy should meet with more favor among the so-called La Follette element than among the other.

As yet, however, Mr. Bradford of Augusta seems to be the strongest man in the field. He has done more work than anyone else and his location is favorable. However, he has up to this time practically used his full strength, which is of itself a large weakness.

Then again it is not unlikely that if the First district were to unite on either Mr. Treat, Mr. Reynolds or Mr. Whitehead it could come near to carrying off the plum. The First district is large, strong and always Republican and has had no representation on the state ticket for a long time. Its claims would certainly be considered if presented with a united and earnest front.

Neither Mr. Scofield nor Mr. La Follette is saying anything. Both, it is certain, are sizing each other up. The unexpected and complete triumph of the Baumgartner forces in Milwaukee may have its effect on bringing out Mr. La Follette, who is allied with this wing of the party in Milwaukee. Anyway, stronger things might happen than another battle royal between the Scofield and the La Follette forces.

OPPORTUNITY NOT TO BE MISSED.

Pearson's Weekly: He had called on her several times and finally mustered up courage and assurance to be somewhat more affectionate than the circumstances warranted, perhaps.

"You must not do that," she said, somewhat nervously.

"Do what?" was the innocent query.

"Put your arm around my waist."

"Why not?"

"My brother might come in suddenly and see you."

"Well, what of that? He couldn't kill me."

"No; I suppose not, but he would try to borrow some money from you, and I have lost two chances already by his doing that."

Relief in Six Hours.
Distressing Kidney and Bladder Disease relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by Shultze Bros., Druggists, Racine, Wis.

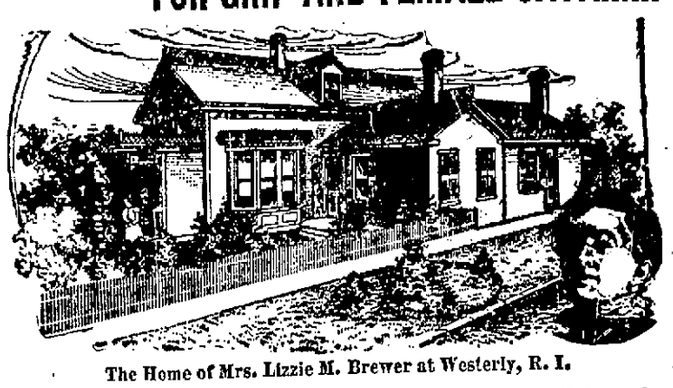
VICTORIA NOT THE FIRST.

Omaha World-Herald: It is related of Queen Victoria that on a recent carriage ride she passed an American flag and bowed three times amid wild applause. Opponents of the theory of heredity should make a note of this. A couple of her ancestors bowed to it because they had to.

Is your breath bad? Then your best friends turn their heads aside. A bad breath means a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
80 cts. of Druggists, or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

MRS. BREWER RECOMMENDS PERUNA FOR GRIP AND FEMALE CATARRH.



The Home of Mrs. Lizzie M. Brewer at Westerly, R. I.

In a letter to Dr. Hartman concerning the merits of Pe-ru-na, Mrs. Brewer writes, among other things:

WESTERLY, R. I.

"Dear Dr. Hartman—I find Pe-ru-na a sure cure for all catarrhal affections so common in this part of the country. It cures a cold at once. There is no cough medicine that can at all equal Pe-ru-na. As for la grippe, there is no other remedy that can at all compare with Pe-ru-na.

"I am among the sick a great deal in our city and have supplied many invalids with Pe-ru-na, simply because I am enthusiastic in my faith as to its results. I have never known it to fail to quickly and permanently remove that demoralized state of the human system which follows la grippe.

"In all cases of extreme weakness I use Pe-ru-na with perfect confidence of a good result. In cases of weakness peculiar to my sex I am sure that no other remedy can approach in good results the action of Pe-ru-na. It meets all the bad symptoms to which females are subject. The irregularities and nervousness, the debility and miseries which afflict more or less the women from girlhood to change of life, are one and all met and overcome by this excellent remedy. I wish every young lady in our city could read your book.

"Mrs. Lizzie M. Brewer."

Pe-ru-na will cure the worst cases of catarrh. La grippe is acute epidemic catarrh, for which Pe-ru-na is a specific.

Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, New Lisbon, Ohio, suffered for many years with chronic catarrh of the lungs, head and throat; continuous cough; many physicians failed to cure. Permanently cured by Pe-ru-na. Thousands of testimonials could be produced. A valuable treatise on catarrh sent free by The Pe-ru-na Medicine Company, Columbus, O.

MUST PAY FOR POLES.

Superior Telegram: The supreme court has decided that property owners can collect damages from telephone and telegraph companies for poles placed in front of their property. The decision is very clear on this point and seems to be a new law. Certainly on a residence street poles are an injury to the property, and on a business street they are a menace as well as an injury. The court in its opinion declares very plainly that telephone and telegraph companies have no more right to a thoroughfare than have steam railroad companies, and that on this ground an abutting property owner can base a claim for damages when a telephone or telegraph pole is erected in front of his property, the same is of a steam railroad should lay its track in front of his residence.

$100.
Dr. L. Detchon's Anti Diuretic
May be worth to you more than $100 if you have a child who wells bedding from incontinence of water during sleep. Cures old and young alike. It arrests the trouble at once. $1. Sold by Schultze Bros., Druggists, Racine, Wis.

PRUNE COOKERY.

The prune growers of Lower California give a number of authorized recipes for cooking prunes. One of them is a sort of prune soufflé, and is made by boiling until tender a quart of prunes, which are then pressed through a sieve and sweetened to taste before the whites of three eggs, beaten until stiff, are whipped lightly in. Put the mixture at once into a slow oven, baking twenty minutes. It may also be cooked over the water-pan in the chafing dish.

For Over Fifty Years.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, soften the gums, allays the pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

A Kansas City telephone company has decided that all girls in its employ must have long arms, and that their height must be at least five feet six inches.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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BELLAVITA
Arsenic Beauty Tablets and Pills. A perfectly safe and guaranteed treatment for all skin disorders. Restores the bloom of youth to faded faces. 10 days' treatment 50c; 30 days' $1.00, by mail. Send for circular. Address,
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100 Pills 25 cts. Sold by Wm. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth street, Racine.

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Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist
Graduate of the Ontario Vet. College, Class 1886.
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"Save Your Labor."
"Save Your Back."
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Bad Blood, Complexion
Positively cured and by.....
..Compound Sulphur Tablets..
25 doses—25 cents.
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WM. LINDEMAN, 1332 Buchanan St.
Has a full line of latest samples in Wall Paper, all varieties, styles and colors, which can be seen at any time. Will call if desired, with a line of samples from the Decorators Wall Paper Co., Chicago.

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Headstones, Tablets, Burial Vaults, Curbing, Corner Posts, etc.
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SEED POTATOES and OATS
Early Michigan, Pingree, Carmon No. 3 Potatoes. Michigan Wonder, Salzers Big Four Oats. Also Seed Corn.
For sale by.....
F. W. ROBERTS, Woodworth, Wis.

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the greatest and fastest-selling book ever published.
Pulpit Echoes
OR LIVING TRUTHS FOR HEAD AND HEART. Containing Mr. MOODY'S best Sermons, with 400 Thrilling Stories, Incidents, Personal Experiences, etc., as told
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Himself. With a complete history of his life by Rev. CHAS. F. DIXON, Pastor of Mr. Moody's Chicago Church for five years, and an Introduction by Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT, D. D. Brand new. 600 pp. Beautifully illustrated. $2,000 more AGENTS WANTED—Men and Women. $2 Sales immense—a harvest time for Agents. Send for terms to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Blacksmith Shop For Sale!
For the reason that I wish to go back to Denmark this spring, my blacksmith shop with house and lot, located near school, store and creamery, is for sale, cheap, if bargain can be made soon.
S. C. SORENSON, Beaumont, Wis., Racine County.

FOR THE HOUSEHOLD

AND FAMILY CIRCLE

SYSTEMATIC HOUSEKEEPING.

Unforseen circumstances will often arise to interfere with the cherished plans. The hungry visitor will come just when the program says wash dishes, Johnny will get his foot crushed just when the clock says time to put the baby to sleep, the head of the family will come in with that dreaded "Where is ——?" just when the order of the day has brought one to the bread-kneading point, the jumping toothache will start just as the church bell is ringing, and yet in the face of this and much more, one may be a thoroughly systematic housekeeper. Even housecleaning week may be laid over while the children have the measles, and the system receive no severe injury. To force the carrying out of one's plans because there is just so much to be done, which under no other order can be accomplished, is to waste one's energy on trifles, to fret away many otherwise pleasurable moments, to bring on nervousness, wrinkles and early old age, and to cause untold unhappiness and discomfort to the other members of the family.

I lived for many months in a home throughout whose machinery never grated. Its program seldom varied. Each day had its appointed duty, and while, as will happen in any household, there were times when the daily round did not include all that was necessary to be done that day the extra work was treated as though expected, and because of the orderly habits seemed to cause but slight inconvenience. I loved to watch and study the movements of that delightful family. Once I asked the dear lady, "But how do you do it? Nothing is ever undone. How do you keep up all of the loose ends?" "Once they troubled me," she said, "but I learned to put a pocket on the outside of my kitchen apron. In it I carry a small card and pencil. At the first opportunity as I think of some odd thing to do, I stop and jot down some significant reminder of it. At my first leisure I refer to my card and cross off the items as the work is done. I allow myself to take up no regular sewing until as far as possible my item card is empty." Impracticable? Try it.—Mrs. E. B. Clark.

TO HAVE GOOD TEETH.

All persons, old and young, should have their teeth examined once every six months by a competent dentist. Decay will be present and tartar forming, which nothing but a thorough examination will reveal. Professional service rendered in time means high-class work, less pain, and great economy. A tooth filled when decay is slight will not be sensitive, the operation not long, and the filling lasting, because the operator has more and better structure to work on. He is enabled to make the walls of the cavity thicker and stronger, and with slight danger of exposing the nerve, the dread and fear of all when having teeth filled. Have your teeth attended to in time. Do not procrastinate. Give the dentist good tooth-structure to work upon, and he will render you excellent service. One person in a hundred has good teeth; 99 persons in a hundred could have good teeth with the proper attention.—H. G. Voorhies, D. D. S., in the Woman's Home Companion.

The hue and cry about veils hurting the eyes seems not to have frightened womankind into laying these becoming affairs aside. On every face we see veils, with enough dots to delight the neediest of eye specialists. What is more, women, not content with one veil, are in many cases wearing two. Some says that a fine white tulle one under the dark one saves the complexion. But more women, especially those who feel the years creeping on apace, are interested in making themselves look pretty. In some cases the dark outside veil is over a fine pinky complexion veil. In others a velvet-dotted black veil is next the skin; while the outer veil is of custor blue, or of whatever color one's suit or coat happens to be.

HOW AND WHAT TO EAT.

Overeating is the error which causes so much bad health. It is the chief cause of indigestion, which, in turn, is the first cause of constipation. Then may follow piles, scrofula, catarrh, etc.—half or more of the ills that flesh is heir to. Taking but two meals a day will help one to candidate. Eat only plain food well cooked, nothing fried. Fried eggs and fried potatoes are two good foods badly cooked. Eat twice baked bread, whole wheat, mush and milk, potatoes hominy and rice, fruit, butter and eggs—the last two sparingly. Eat very little meat, none fried, and not much gravy, pies or cakes. In addition to the above bathe three times a week, and you will in two months be cured of any one of the three diseases mentioned. After this be a rather light eater as well as a wise one and you will stay well.—Reader.

TRONING SHIRT WAISTS.

When ironing a colored waist, either of silk or cotton fabric, one should not use too hot an iron, and yet it must be hot enough to iron smoothly, without blistering or sticking to the starch. An overheated iron injures bright colors as much as do hot water and poor soap. In ironing a silk waist place a piece of cheese cloth over the garment and iron as any ordinary article. By doing this the natural appearance of the silk is preserved, and this would be impossible if the iron were brought in direct contact with it.—Fannie Malin, in the March Woman's Home Companion.

SUMMER BORN CHILDREN.

That children tall for their ages are generally born in the summer is a novel theory. As far as boys alone are concerned, those who first see light during autumn and winter are not so tall as those born in spring and summer. Those born in November are the shortest, in July the tallest. Averages for girls show that those born in winter and spring have less length of body than those born in summer and autumn. The tallest girls are born in August.

CHEAP FLOOR COVERING.

An inexpensive, but excellent, floor covering, when bare floors are impossible, by reason of chill or roughness, is found in denim or burlap of some natural tint. Line with thick layers of newspaper and stretch and tack tightly to the sides. Over this rugs may be spread as desired. When a large center rug is used the denim or burlap may be simply used as a "filling" about the sides.

A LITERARY LUNCHEON.

A young person of literary taste gave a luncheon not long since which she boastfully claims to have surpassed all the "unique functions" of the winter. Her table was covered with white blotting paper. The almonds and bonbons lay in pen trays. The namecards were alarmingly like the printed slips with which cold-blooded publishers return manuscripts. Punch and ices were served in deep glass ink wells and the china was decorated strangely with quotations concerning books.

HINTS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

Benzine rubbed on the edges of carpet is a sure preventive of moths.

If linoleum is beeswaxed once a week it will look better and last longer.

To destroy cockroaches, sprinkle powdered borax or insect powder in their haunts.

In cooking string beans, peas and spinach, a little nutmeg improves their flavor.

Fish may be scaled much easier by first dipping them into boiling water for a minute.

To cut warm bread or cake, use a sharp knife dipped in hot water to make it warm, and the bread will cut easy.

Dish towels and cloths should be washed, scalded and thoroughly dried daily, or they will become musty and unfit for use.

To cleanse chicken, use a littles soda and salt in the water—this cleans and whitens it—then rinse in clean, cold water and it is ready to stew

Meats to be roasted or broiled should be given the greatest amount of heat possible at first, so that the surface may be hardened and the juices all retained in the roast.

USEFUL HINTS.

In making layer cake one sometimes tires of using jelly or chocolate for filling, and figs and raisins make an agreeable change, as well as a richer cake. Take one-half pound of figs and one cup of raisins. Cut the figs in halves and steam the raisins for half an hour, then chop while warm. Beat the white of an egg to a stiff froth and add to the fruit, together with two-thirds of a cupful of granulated sugar and one teaspoonful of granulated sugar and one teaspoonful of vanilla. This is now ready to spread between the layers of cake.

Glass jars are almost universally used in family preserving. The advantage is mainly that the results may be kept in view constantly, and if the preserves should get to fermenting they may be taken out and done over. Most jars require a rubber ring at the point of contact with the lid and jar. These rings lose their elasticity with age, and it is best to buy new rings each year; as they cost little, and they secure a much tighter fit when they are new and elastic. The preserving jars must be full and perfectly air tight.

Old stocks of spices should be used in the fall pickling, and a new supply laid in. It requires much care to select the fresh supply, as dealers are anxious to get rid of their last year's stocks before they sell the new. The difference can easily be told in the superiority of the flavor. A new nutmeg posses an oiliness when grated that is entirely different from the dried appearance of one that has been kept over more than one season.

Beautiful salad sets in lettuce-leaf design have, some of them, large round platters instead of dishes in which to dress the salad; others show the curled lettuce head for the salad dish, and on the round platter beneath a very small head to hold the mayonnaise. Accompanying the dozen plates are two small olive-boats and tiny individual radish dishes. The entire set is in the delicate green of the lettuce heart. The radish dishes rest on a small standard, which is a half radish with its familiar leaves opening to hold the oval bowl.

Quaint little china-topped corks are to be had for use in a bottle after it is opened.

To the caprice for collecting miniature incongruous articles in silver, like step-ladders, frying pans, Sedan chairs, etc., has succeeded the gathering of tiny pottery pieces. These are to be found at some of the importing shops in a great assortment of color and design. They are from one to four inches high, and are shown in vases, tankards, jugs, urns, baskets and plaques. Artists have discovered their possibilities as models, and are generous purchasers of the trifles, whose graceful but tiny proportions they enlarge before reproducing. As a bit of form and color they are most satisfying.

To remove verdigris or other old discoloration from brass the ordinary household ammonia will be found sufficient. For obstinate stains it should be applied with a soft brush, though usually a piece of flannel wet in the ammonia will do as well. Afterward the high polish of the brass may be restored by the us of the usual polishing paste or pomade.

RECIPTS FOR TABLE.

A Simple Dessert.—A simple and easily prepared dessert is "lemon sweet." The ingredients are three ounces of lump sugar, five eggs, one and a half lemons. Rub the lumps on the lemons to extract the oil, crush them, put them into a stew pan, squeeze the juice of the lemons over them, beat up the yolks of the eggs, add them, and stir over the fire until the mixture just thickens. When cool whip the whites of the eggs to a very stiff froth, stir them in very lightly, then turn out of the pan upon a glass dish. This dessert should not be made too long before it is required, as the whites of the eggs will fall.

Meringue Pudding.—Meringue puddings should not be baked as slowly as the meringue top of a pie, but they should be cooled slowly. Do not take the pudding out of the oven the moment it is done, but cool it by opening wide the oven door. While it is baking the oven door should be open about an inch. A meringue should cut without falling, as a properly made angel cake does, but it should be tender. We will soon give directions for baking and keeping angel cake, so that a tough angel cake shall be an unnecessary occurrence.

Cold Creams.—Pound half a pound of veal to a fine consistency with an ounce and a half of bread crumbs; mix with a beaten egg and half a gill of stiff white sauce. Add pepper and salt to taste and a pinch of ground mace, and rub all through a sieve. Butter well some small molds and fill three-fourths full of the mixture. Steam twenty minutes. Turn out and serve with white sauce poured over.

Baked Apple Dumpling.—Sift two teaspoons of baking powder into one pint of flour, add salt, rub equal parts of lard and butter into the flour until it is moist, add enough sweet milk to make it hold together; roll as for pie crust, cut in rounds with a large cutter, have the apples pared and cores taken out, place one apple on each round, fill the center of each apple with sugar, add a speck of salt, wet the edges, pinch together over the apple, place in pan and bake in a moderate oven.

Potato Snow.—Boil the potatoes in their skins in salt water until tender, drain them thoroughly, then peel them, put a hot dish before the fire, rub the potatoes through a coarse sieve on this dish; do not touch them afterward, or the flakes will fall. Serve very hot.

Onion Soup.—Put a beef bone in cold water, boil two hours; slice four large onions very thin, and fry a delicate brown; remove the soup bone, add the onions to the liquor; season to taste; thicken with browned flour; serve in a hot tureen, with cubes of toasted bread.

DAINTY CORN MUFFINS.

One cup Indian meal.
One-half cup of butter.
One cup of boiled milk.
One scant teaspoonful of salt.
Two tablespoonfuls of sugar.
Four teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

The butter must be pressed down into the tin cup so as to make a solid half cupful, then put it in the center of the meal, add the salt and pour the boiling milk over it all and just stir it together a little so the butter will melt and then let it stand until cold, a half-hour or more. When cold add two eggs, well beaten, a cup and a half of flour, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and beat all up together until very light; then the last thing, stir in your teaspoonful of baking powder and put in hot buttered pans to bake in a quick oven. This quantity is sufficient for eight muffins.

Let me say I have used Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh and can thoroughly recommend it for what it claims. Very truly, (Rev.) H. W. Hathaway, Elizabeth, N. J.

I tried Ely's Cream Balm, and to all appearances am cured of catarrh. The horrible headaches from which I long suffered are gone. W. J. Hitchcock, late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cents or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren street, New York.

THE TRAVESTY IMITATED.

Chicago Chronicle: If the Sheldon newspaper experiment were allowed to drop into the oblivion it has earned a patient reading public would be the gainer. But, as was inevitable, the hybrid sheet was no sooner launched in a whirlwind of advertising notoriety than a host of equally blasphemous imitators began to spring up. The mayor of Moundsville, W. Va., now announces that he will adopt the Sheldon plan for municipal government, and will run the city "as Jesus would." We are probably in for an epidemic of crusades, conceived and carried out by impractical enthusiasts, in which the name of the lowly Nazarene will be dragged into flippant and blasphemous prominence. It is a tribute to the general conservatism of the ministerial profession that the ministers' associations, almost without exception, repudiated Sheldon and his freak newspaper, and deplored, as all devout men must have deplored, the travesty upon the holiest of all names.

Women love a clear, healthy complexion. Pure blood makes it. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood.

Every family should have its household medicine chest, and the first bottle in it should be Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's remedy for coughs and colds.

THE PRESIDENT'S INFLUENCE.

A Times-Herald Washington special of the 15th says: President McKinley's influence served to pass the house bill, and he is now hard at work trying to put the same measure through the senate. This morning Senators Allison and Spooner had a long conference with the president, and they were urged to divide the question into three parts and pass the three bills one after the other.

Passage of the 15 per cent tariff is now considered by the president as absolutely essential to party success, and it was hinted today if this bill is overthrown and free trade prevails President McKinley will decline to stand as a candidate for re-election. No authority for this statement could be found, however.

Senators Allison and Spooner made the wishes of the president known to their colleagues in the senate, and begged the senators to stand by the president and the party and put an end to the trouble which is now threatening to bring about the election of Mr. Bryan.

It stands alone, it towers above. There's no other, its nature's wonder, a warming poultice to the heart of mankind. Such is Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c Kradwell-Thiesen Drug Co.

Farming in Colorado and New Mexico.

The Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, "The Scene Line of the World," has prepared an illustrated book upon the above subject, which will be sent free to farmers desiring to change their location. This publication gives valuable information in regard to the agricultural, horticultural and live stock interests of this section, and should be in the hands of everyone who desires to become acquainted with the methods of farming by irrigation. Write S. K. Hooper, G. P. & T. A., Denver, Col.

35c, 35c, not 25c, not 50c, 35c the price of Rocky Mountain Tea the world over. None genuine, unless made by the Madison Medicine Co. Kradwell-Thiesen Drug Co.

Itchiness of the skin, horrible plague. Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents. Kradwell-Thiesen Drug Co.

NERVITA PILLS

Restore Vitality, Lost Vigor and Manhood

Cure Impotency, Night Emissions, Loss of Memory, all wasting diseases, all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion. **A Nerve Tonic and Blood Builder.** Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail **50c per box, 6 boxes for $2.50, with our Bankable Guarantee Bond to cure or refund the money paid.** Send for circular and copy of our Bankable Guarantee Bond.

60 PILLS 50 CENTS

Nervita Tablets

(YELLOW LABEL)

EXTRA STRENGTH Immediate Results

Positively guaranteed cure for Loss of Power, Varicocele, Undeveloped or Shrunken Organs, Paresis, Locomotor Ataxia, Nervous Prostration, Hysteria, Fits, Insanity, Paralysis and the Results of Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor. **By mail** in plain package, **$1.00 a box, 6 for $5.00 with our Bankable Guarantee Bond to cure in 30 days or refund money paid.**

Nervita Medical Co., Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by W. R. KIRKBY, Druggist, 405 Sixth Street, Racine, Wis.

LION COFFEE

Used in Millions of Homes!

Accept no substitute
Insist on LION COFFEE, in 1 lb. pkgs.

Best Coffee for the Money!

Try LION COFFEE and you will never use any other. It is absolutely pure Coffee and nothing but Coffee.

These articles mailed FREE in exchange for lion heads cut from front of 1 lb. LION COFFEE pkgs.

STRENGTH, PURITY AND FLAVOR

Gold Collar Button.

Mailed free for 5 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp. Made of rolled gold and with mother-of-pearl back; suitable alike for ladies and gentlemen. This shape is handy and popular.

Daisy Neck-Pin.

Genuine Hard-Enamel and Gold.

For 18 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. The illustration is only two-thirds actual size. Color a delicate pink, with jewel setting and gold trimmings. Best enamel finish, stylish and durable.

"The Lion's Bride."

Mailed free for 12 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp. An unusually fine picture, from the brush of the noted German artist, Gabriel Max. It is founded on Chamisso's poem, "The Lion's Bride." The story is interesting, and we send with each picture a handsome folder, containing copy of the poem and telling all about it. Size, 15x20 inches.

"Dorothy and Her Friends."

A bright, cheery picture.

For 8 lion heads and a 2c. stamp.

A bright, cheery picture, representing a little girl playing with her chickens and her rabbits. The predominating colors are rich reds and greens. Size, 14x25 inches.

For 10 lion heads and 2-cent stamp we will mail it finished, ready for hanging.

Stylish Belt-Buckle.

Handsomely gold-plated, with Roman finish, and set with ruby colored jewel in the center. This will be welcomed for "dressed-up" occasions by the ladies who like to wear different colored sashes. The gold-finish goes well with any of them. Given for 20 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Ladies' Apron.

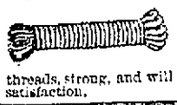
Made of good quality lawn, with alternate reverting and tucks; broad hem at bottom, and is neatly gathered at waist; a very superior and stylish article. Size, 36x40 inches.

Given for 20 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Fruit Picture.

Size, 16x24 inches. Given for 8 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

50-Foot Clothes Line.



Given for 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Made of closely braided cotton threads, strong, and will give the best of satisfaction.

Box of Colored Crayons.

For 10 lion heads and a 2c. stamp. Fine wax crayons, fifteen different colors, accompanied with outline pictures for coloring. Each crayon is wrapped with strong paper, to prevent breaking.

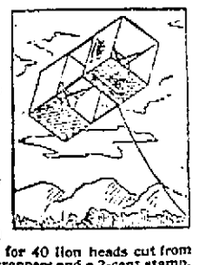
Child's Drawing Book.

A collection of nice outline pictures bound into book form with sheets of tissue paper between the leaves. On these tissue pages the children can trace the pictures beneath, thus affording enjoyment, as well as instruction to the hand and eye. These drawing books and the box of crayons go very well together. There are six different kinds, and each drawing book requires 6 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Naval Box Kite.

See it Fly!

The celebrated box kite now so popular. Thirty inches long and comes safely folded, but can quickly be spread to fly. Every American boy wants one, and older persons also are interested



Mailed free for 40 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp.

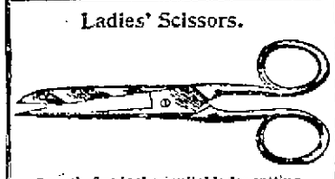
Mantel Clock.

By express, prepaid, for 110 lion heads and a 2c. stamp. Frame beautifully finished with gilt. Stands 8 inches high. A beauty and good time-keeper.

Alarm Clock.

Sent by express, prepaid, for 80 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. When ordering either clock, please name your nearest Express Office, if there is no express office located in your town.

Ladies' Scissors.



Length, five inches, suitable for cutting, trimming and general household use. Given for 12 lion heads and a 2c. stamp.

Razor.

Given for 35 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. A first-class razor, made of best English steel, and extra hollow-ground.

Rubber Dressing Comb.

For 10 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Length, 7 inches, full size and weight. Made of genuine India rubber, finely finished. Appropriate for a ladies' dressing-case or for use in the household.

Game "India."

Similar to "Parchesi," which has been played in eastern countries since before the dawn of history. The illustration shows plan of the game, with usual counters, dice and dice-cups accompanying it. A game which people never tire of playing. Given for 20 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Every time you buy a pound package of LION COFFEE you have bought something else, too. Don't overlook it! You have bought a certain portion of some article to be selected by you from our new Premium Lists!

THE ABOVE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE LION COFFEE PREMIUMS. Another list will shortly appear in this paper! Don't miss it! The grandest list of premiums ever offered!

You always know LION COFFEE by the wrapper. It is a sealed package, with the lion's head in front. It is absolutely pure if the package is unbroken. LION COFFEE is roasted the day it leaves the factory.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

When writing for premiums send your letter in the same envelope or package with the lion heads. If more than 15 lion heads are sent, you can save postage by trimming down the margin. Ask your grocer for large illustrated premium list. Address all letters to the

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

SEC. POWERS ACCUSED OF CONSPIRACY

Wharton Golden Alleges He Instigated Plot to Kill Goebel.

GOEBEL'S ASSASSINATION PREDICTED BY POWERS

Quote Governor Taylor as Saying "People Must Act Before Militia Are Called" —Nerry Witnesses Wanted in Governorship Contest.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 24.—The prosecution in the case against Secretary of State Caleb Powers, charged with complicity in the Goebel assassination, introduced its principal witness to-day, F. Wharton Golden of Knox county, an intimate friend of Powers, and who was said to have made a confession implicating a number of people in the murder. The attorneys for the commonwealth say Golden's testimony is practically the capstone of the whole structure of evidence, and expect to prove by his testimony not only that a conspiracy existed, but also who were implicated in it. The court room was jammed long before the hour set for the examination, and when finally the doors were closed a large crowd remained outside. The commonwealth experts to rest its case during the morning session. Secretary Powers was the only defendant brought into court this morning.

F. Wharton Golden of Barboursville was sworn as the first witness. He testified that he had known Secretary Powers seventeen or eighteen years, also knew Culton, and was also acquainted with Gov. Taylor and Capt. John Powers. He said he was a good friend to all the defendants. The witness then testified in regard to a conversation which he had with Secretary Powers in which the latter requested Golden to go to Harlan county and tell Postmaster John Hirst to send down ten witnesses in the contest case going on at Frankfort.

When questioned in regard to his opinion as to the kind of men wanted as witnesses Golden replied: "Well, men who would stand up and, if necessary, go into that legislative hall and kill off enough to make it in our favor."

In reply to a question Golden stated that he did not know the witnesses who came to Frankfort.

When questioned as to who selected the men to come to Frankfort to see that Taylor got his rights, Golden replied that Hamp Howard selected about forty men from Harlan county, while he thought Caleb Powers selected men from Knox county who numbered from seventy to eighty. Jim Sparks, county attorney of Laurel county, selected the men from Laurel county.

In answer to further questions Golden said Powers gave him $100 to give to Judge Bingham in Bell county, but only part of this was given Bingham, for the purpose of bringing ten men to Frankfort.

According to Golden twelve or fifteen hundred men were brought to Frankfort by the Taylorites. Most of these men were sent back home with the exception of 175 who remained to see that Taylor got justice. Golden stated that he was in the executive building the day before the shooting, where he met Caleb Powers. The court then adjourned until 1:30.

GOLDEN GIVES SOME SENSATIONAL TESTIMONY.

Golden resumed his testimony at this afternoon's session. He said John Powers and Black—a red-mustached man—had a talk concerning the closing of Secretary Powers' office during the latter's absence. "I had my back turned," said Golden, "but when I turned I saw John Powers give a key to the man. John Powers said to me: 'Goebel is going to be killed this morning.' I said 'This must not be done.' He said: 'Don't get excited. I gave that man the wrong key.' I said: 'We must go and see Caleb.' John Powers saw him; I didn't."

When questioned Golden stated that he knew Dick Coombs.

"Did you have any talk with Caleb or John Powers about Dick Coombs?"

"No, but they had two negroes there to kill Goebel. John Powers told me so. They were Hocker Smith and Dick Coombs."

Golden said he saw Coombs in Frankfort every morning for a week or so previous to the shooting.

Golden then testified in regard to a conversation that R. J. Howard of Harlan county had with Gov. Taylor. He said Howard insisted on Taylor calling out the militia. Taylor said: "My God, you people must do something first," adding, "I can get the militia quick enough, but you fellows must act first." By that I understood we fellows must raise a riot in the senate chamber. Goebel was there.

Golden, who was taken ill in the morning, was suffering from a hemorrhage, and begged to be allowed a few minutes' rest, which was accorded him.

$500 REWARD.

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Liverita, the Up-to-Date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c boxes contain 40 pills, 5c boxes contain 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken. Nervita Medical Co., Cor. Clinton and Jackson streets, Chicago, Ill. Sold by Kirkby, druggist, 405 Sixth street, Racine, Wis.

RELIEF BILL IS PASSED.

$2,000,000 Waiting to be Distributed to Porto Ricans When President's Signature is Obtained.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—In the house the Porto Rican affairs engaged the attention in the house today the conference report of the relief bill for the island being taken up with an agreement for a final vote at 1 o'clock.

McRae (Ark.), a member of the conference committee spoke in opposition to the report and severely criticized the general course of recent legislation toward Porto Rico. He read a resolution of the Iowa house of representatives condemning the Porto Rico tariff bill, and those of the New York board of trade on the same subject.

The conference report to the Porto Rican relief bill was agreed to in the house by a vote of yeas, 135; nays, 87; present, not voting, 20. This completes the bill which now goes to the president.

DEMOCRATS OPPOSED TO INVESTIGATING COMMITTEES.

At the beginning of today's session of the senate a bill was passed authorizing the president to appoint a commission to study and make a full report upon the commercial and industrial conditions of China, Japan and appropriating $75,000 for the payment of the expense incurred by the commission. The bill aroused some debate.

Berry (Ark), registered his protest against the measure, his opinion being that too many commissions were being created.

Cockrell (Mo.) opposed the measure and stated the position of the senate minority on legislation. "The Republican party are in absolute control and we on this side of the chamber are powerless to prevent the enactment of any legislation coming from the Republican party and deemed necessary by it."

He further said: "I will not antagonize this bill, although I do not agree with it in principle. I want it understood now and understand distinctly that absolute responsibility must rest upon the Republicans for the passage of all resolutions and bills."

The bill was so amended that no member of either branch in congress shall hereafter serve under any appointment made by the executive department of the government while holding office as such member. It was then passed.

Foraker (Ohio), in charge of the Porto Rican government bill, asked that the measure be recommitted to the committee on the Pacific islands and Porto Rico. The request was agreed to.

Fairbanks (Ind.) then presented a resolution accepting the statute of Oliver P. Morton from the state of Indiana, and gave an eloquent eulogy on the life of that statesman.

GIRL SHOPLIFTERS.

Three Girls Captured and Confess to Having Stolen From Many Stores --Jewelry and Ribbons Recovered.

Three girls, not thirteen years of age, were captured by the police last night on suspicion of having been engaged in shop-lifting at many of the business houses of Racine. It appears that one of the little girls entered the laundry of Buse & Williams and offered a ring to Miss Buse. The case was reported to the police and the name of the girl given. He and Officer Bassinger captured the three above named when they came from school and all confessed and turned over to the officers a number of gold plated chains and lockets; one dozen plated rings of various kinds; many rolls of silk and satin ribbons; handkerchiefs, pins and other small articles. Their homes on Lake avenue were searched and some stuff recovered.

The girls told Chief Schumacher that they visited the stores after dark, priced goods and when an opportunity presented itself stole such articles as they could easily conceal and get away with. On account of their tender years clerks or proprietors of stores did not suspect them. They admitted that they had secured property from Olson & Holmquist; Schroeder & Co.'s, Edward Zahn's, R. T. Pugh's; One Cent store, Jacobson & Beck and other places. Also that they had given away many articles that they had stolen.

On account of the children being so young they were not locked up in jail, but were allowed to go home. Their parents said they knew nothing about the actions of their children and were surprised when the officers called at their homes and recovered goods. The belief prevails that they have been at the business for six or eight months past and that others might be implicated. Their capture breaks up a bad nest and no doubt the many little petty thefts reported by business men in the past will be stopped.

This morning the girls were taken before Judge Flett of the Municipal court. The judge gave them a good sound lecture and they cried and promised never to steal again. They went with the officers to places were goods were taken and said they were sorry and were allowed to go home. They will be arrested if caught out after dark.

If wives have any compassion for the sorrows of cross, crabid husbands, give them Rocky mountain Tea. 'Twill remove any misunderstandings in the family. Kradwell-Thiesen Drug Co.

WAR SCARE NO LONGER HOVERS OVER ENGLAND

Supreme Assurance Felt That Boers Are Thoroughly Whipped.

QUEEN'S VISIT TO IRELAND A CAUSE OF GREAT ALARM

Hostile Preparations by Unruly Populace of Dublin Feared—Many Scandals Among English Ladies in Capetown Reported.

LONDON, March 24.—The Associated Press sends the following copyrighted letter this week. Great Britain has grown weary of her seriousness and of her military experts with their cold, calculating deduction, and the length of the casualty lists no longer make the daily paper things of sadness and terror. War, according to the average ipinion, is practically over. To be sure it may be months before Roberts reaches Pretoria, but his going there is regarded as sure as the hands move round the clock, and it is claimed that he is not going to lose many men in getting there. A dozen defeats could scarcely spoil this supreme self-satisfaction and assurance of ultimate victory that reigns among the average person. It is not altogether shared by the press and officials, but it is what a great majority of England's people feel. In society the cry now is: "Ho for the Cape," and dressmakers are up to their eyes in work, making toilettes suited to the climate of the great war base.

For those who cannot participate in the prevailing rush to Capetown there is any amount of gossip regarding the probable reception of the Queen in Ireland and what kind of greeting Cecil Rhodes will get in England after his scathing strictures of Buller and Col. Eckewich, to say nothing of the curious stories which come from South Africa about the women who have been out there.

However, the gaiety which reigns in London is none the less genuine because many of the gowns at dinner parties are somber-hued for the sake of some relative lost on the battle field. The period of reserve seems to have vanished from the memory of Great Britain as quickly as any fleeting dream. The hand of the aged field marshal has taken the nation from its nervous, apprehensive feeling into the opposite extreme, and it is time lost to attempt to stem for a moment the stream of jubilation.

APPREHENSION OVER QUEEN'S VISIT TO IRELAND.

While London society celebrates, it also speculates, and is not without misgiving regarding the Queen's visit to Ireland. The sovereign's great age makes the trip itself one of serious risk, while the possibility of hostile demonstrations or even a personal attack creates a nervousness that will only be stilled when her majesty is safely back in England.

The murder of Lord Frederic Cavendish and Under Secretary Burke in Phoenix park have not been forgotten, and while the party led by John Redmond is not credited with any tendency towards physical force it is universally felt in court and society circles that the Queen is taking her life in her own hands in making the proposed visit. On this question an interview has been had with Ireland's premier, Duke of Abbercorn, who will be a visitor to Dublin castle during the royal visit, and who will receive her majesty as first by right of blood in all Ireland.

The duke said: "I do not think there will be hostile demonstrations. There may be a few black flags and other silent signs of disapproval. Still there is a rabble of Dublin, which cannot be answered for, and which is entirely unrepresentative of Irish feeling. I sincerely trust that the voice of national chivalry, apart from any political consideration, will not be overshadowed by some rowdy demonstration. Still I must admit that there is not a little risk, though if the preponderation of Irish opinion from the genuine sons of the soil, irrespective of religion and politics, want to have its way, her majesty will meet with the warmest reception that ever greeted the ruler of any country."

SCANDALS AMONG PROMINENT WOMEN IN SOUTH AFRICA.

If anything is interesting society more than the constant departure of fashionable women for Capetown it is the scandays that have come back about those already out there. The latest is that of a woman, long prominent in society, and the wife of a well-known baronet. She went out to nurse Buller's wounded, but became the worse for liquor and was shut up by that commander in the room of the local station master. Discovering his pajamas and short coat, she donned them, after sacrificing her own raiment. She afterwards refused to make a change and thus scantily clothed she was carried through three lines of Buller's troops in an ambulance, shipped to Capetown and is now in England. The tremendous influx at Capetown of the English society women and wives of the more wealthy soldiers, especially those of the volunteers, have created many heart-burnings among the majority of the officers whose families who, through lack of pecuniary resources, are obliged to stay at home. It is pointed out that Kipling will have ample chance to write up another series of satires such as he did upon the Indian army society.

A Woman's Trials

Increase from girlhood to the grave.

The question of health is always before her. Thirty years of her life is a battle with menstruation, and not one woman in a hundred escapes the ills which lie in wait from month to month.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

has restored a million women to health.

Letters from grateful women are constantly being printed in this paper.

Mrs. Pinkham has fifty thousand such letters. Her counsel is safe counsel. It always helps women and it will help you.

Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. She will advise you free.

CURRENT GOSSIP

One of the benefits accruing to Canada from the war is the increased probability of an all British cable.

In the majority of cases hosiery will be monotint. Some fancy hosiery is being shown in brilliant hues; it is, however, not considered the best taste.

To be perfectly proportioned a man should weight twenty-eight pounds for every foot of his height.

Three hundred thousand bushels of potatoes will be ground in Wisconsin starch factories this year.

General Quintin Bandera, the colored Cuban revolutionist leader, has decided to accept an office under the American government of occupation in Cuba.

Pale blue and biege are to be combined in the spring novelties. A biege homespun with pale blue facings on the jaunty Eton jacket is one of the newest models.

The Pennsylvania railroad has placed an order for 105,000 tons of steel rails, for which it is to pay $33 a ton, and deliveries have begun on this order. In 1864 this road paid $153.75 a ton in gold for iron rails and in 1863 it imported a lot of steel rails, for which it paid $218.53 a ton. These were the maximum rates ever paid in this country for rails.

The bank of France last year discounted in Paris 2,101,830 separate bills for less than 100 francs each.

It is rumored in London that Mrs. Cornwallis West intends to present Mrs. Langtry's daughter Jeanne at the next drawing-room. Also that the queen may decide to forbid the presentation.

The Manila (P. I.) Times states that the attendance of children at the Manila schools was 4,849 for the month of November last, a gain of thirty-two girls and thirty-one boys as compared with the previous year.

In New York City 150 retail druggists have formed an association to compete with department stores.

From Philadelphia last week a cargo containing $1,000,000 worth of farm implements was shipped to Russia. It was the largest shipment of the kind ever made from the United States.

The waist is receiving more attention each season, for it is susceptible of great things under intelligent management. The French back is intrenching itself more strongly every day in popular favor. It is used both plain and with combinations of tucks, pleats, box pleats and cords. A large box pleat down the back is effective and may become a prime favorite, as it will fall in nicely with the double box pleats on the new skirts. Fancy has run riot in designing silk waists, and has produced immmerable unique combinations.

Maryland has about 45,000 voters registered as illiterate, of which 18,500 are white and 26,500 are colored.

Thirty-six foreign vessels, having an aggregate tonnage of 57,356, met with disaster in American waters last year.

Bret Harte is said to be at work on a new series of condensed novels. The first series appeared in 1867, and was very successful. In this new one it is supposed that he will parody more or less popular modern novels.

French milliners will continue to use bright combinations on spring hats.

Watteau styles, panniers, elbow sleeves and shortened skirts are enumerated among fashions that are to prevail before the summer season of 1900 is over.

More than $30,000,000 worth of timber was destroyed in the recent forest fires in the state of Washington.

Philip Laszlo, the Hungarian artist, has been commissioned to paint a full-length portrait of Pope Leo as he appears seated on the papal throne.

Gen. Sir William Butler, who was commander-in-chief and acting governor of Cape Colony before the war broke out, has begun suits against the London papers which have been attacking him.

Black velvet ribbon in narrow widths is strikingly in evidence on many of the new gowns in the form of straight bands, rosettes or lattice work designs forming the vest, a portion of the sleeve, or possibly fan-shaped divisions on the lower half of the skirt.

In the various public institutions of the District of Columbia 2,000 colored people are employed who draw an annual compensation of about $1,000,000.

Lord Armstrong and Lord Goydyr are each in their 80th year and are the oldest members of the house of lords.

President McKinley drank no wine at the recent Ohio society banquet. He turned his glass down at the beginning of the feast.

The Parisian looks with very marked disapproval on the stiff, high collars and other mannish articles of dress so much affected by her English and American sisters. In short, is not the elysium of tailor-made women that New York is, but some very handsome costumes of this description are seen, nevertheless.

The Metropolitan Street Railway company of New York city has 284 miles of track and last year carried on them 255,835,000 passengers, or about half the number carried on all of the steam railroads of the United States.

TWENTIETH CENTURY AFRICA.

Glance Into the Future by an Authority Presents Some Startling Contrasts With Present.

O. P. Austin in the Forum: The Twentieth century Africa promises startling contrasts when compared with the Africa of the Nineteenth century. With an area four times as great as that of the United States, a population of 150,000,000, a soil and climate capable of infinite variety of production, a rapidly expanding commerce, and the greatest known supplies of ivory, gold, and diamonds, its development under the modern methods which are now being applied to it is practically assured. The home of the oldest civilization, it is the last of the continents to yield to the touch of the newest civilization. But yesterday enveloped in the darkness of mystery without and ignorance within, it is today illuminated by the searchlight of modern methods; and as its importance and attractions are being recognized, with this recognition must come development. With 2,000,000 Europeans scattered over its vast area, acquainting themselves with its natural conditions and requirements, with the steamer, the railroad, the telegraph and the telephone carrying light and knowledge and civilization to its darkest corners, Africa cannot long remain unknown or unknowing.

It was only after the explorers—Livingstone, Speke, Stanley and others—had discovered, through persistent and heroic efforts, that there existed vast navigable waterways above the falls near the mouths of the great streams which flow from the interior, that European nacions awoke to the physical and commercial possibilities of Africa; and then, in a twinkling, the dark continent was seized upon and divided up, and became, as by magic, a vast European "hinterland." Between 1884 and 1898 an area two and a half times the size of the United States, and containing a population of 100,000,000, was parceled out by an agreement of the European powers. At present scarcely a foot of African territory remains unclaimed.

OBITUARY.

Miner.

Clapp Miner, one of the oldest and Wealthiest men in Kenosha county, was found dead in bed at his home in the town of Salem Thursday night. The deceased was 93 years of age and one of the best-known stockmen in Southern Wisconsin. He had not been in for any length of time, and his sudden death is attributed to old age.

Clapp Miner was born in Putnam county, New York, Feb. 20, 1807. He came to Kenosha county in 1841 and at once took an important part in the development of the county. He was actively engaged in stock raising, and during the Civil war he formed the famous corner in sheep which, it is said, netted him a profit of several hundred thousand dollars. He was actively connected with the politics of the county and has held many offices. He was a member of the Masonic and Odd Fellows benevolent societies. He leaves one daughter, who will be heiress to a fortune of over $100,000.

Miller.

John B. Miller died suddenly this morning of apoplexy at his home, No. 1445 Villa street, aged 73 years. Deceased had been a resident of Racine since 1866 and was a man well liked and highly respected by all who knew him. Two sons survive him. Funeral from the house Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Sebastian.

Mrs. Hubbard Sebastian died yesterday at her home in the town of Caledonia, aged 20 years and 11 months. A husband and one child survive. The funeral will take place Monday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Joseph's church.

Blessinger.

An infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Blessinger died yesterday at their home, No. 1680 Douglas avenue. The funeral took place to-day.

Mt. Pleasant Republican Caucus.

There will be a caucus of the Republican voters of the town of Mt. Pleasant at the town hall, Saturday, March 31, 1900, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating town officers and the transaction of such other business as may come before the caucus.

By Order of Town Com.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

ARREST MANY GROCERS.

Two Federal Officers Make a Raid on Dealers in Oleomargarine at Ashland.

ASHLAND, Wis., March 24.—J. B. McCoy, special agent of the United States Treasury department, and Internal Revenue Collector Bellinger were here yesterday and placed under arrest about twenty dealers in oleomargarine, most of whom are grocerymen. None of the grocerymen arrested here keep the commodity in stock, but deal indirectly with the wholesale houses. The Armour and Swift Packing companies are the sole wholesale dealers in this city, and the examination of their accounts with the grocers was the clue on which the United States officials worked. Messrs. McCoy and Bellinger have telegraphed Washington to learn what course to pursue and they say that by Monday they will be prepared to go ahead with the work of prosecution.

OUR NEW WARSHIPS.

Washington Dispatch: Now that the navy department is comparatively assured that congress will provide for Krupp armor the board of construction decided today to send out to ship builders within a month the circular relating to the three battleships and three armored cruisers. By that time the question of double-decked turrets will have been settled, for the Kearsage has been ordered to sea for a trial of the superimposed turrets with which that vessel is equipped, and upon which the results will depend the extension of the system to the next vessels of same class. The board agreed today upon the important features of the new ships.

The battleships will be of 14,500 tons displacement and have a speed of eighteen knots. The battery, concerning which there has been much controversy, will include four twelve-inch guns and four eight-inch guns, the latter mounted in two turrets near amidships, but close enough to the forward and aft turrets containing the heavier guns to clear their fire.

The secondary battery will be made up of fourteen six-inch guns of the rapid fire type. There will be no two-inch guns on board. This armament is regarded as especially formidable, and is arranged as a result of the lessons taught by the late war, which demonstrated that thirteen-inch guns were no longer of practical utility when the cost of firing them was compared with the effect of the shots fired.

The armored cruisers will be equipped with four eight-inch guns, and have a secondary battery of six-inch guns.

If the moon looks pale and dim, expect rain; if red, wind; and if her natural color, with a clear sky, fair weather.

ANEMIA

is thin blood. It causes pale faces, white lips, weak nerves and lack of vitality. Abloodenriching, fat producing food-medicine is needed.

Scott's Emulsion

goes to the root of the trouble, strengthens and enriches the blood, and builds up the entire system.

For Anemic girls, thin boys, and enfeebled mothers, it is the Standard remedy.

50c. and $1.00 all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

DEMOCRATS ARE JARRED.

Floor Drops at Meeting in Milwaukee But no One is Injured.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 24.—There was a panic at Democratic headquarters this evening, caused by the floor settling. A big crowd had gathered preparatory to marching out to the various meetings when suddenly the alarm was raised that the floor was giving way.

At once there was a rush for the doors. As the doors were narrow a portion of the crowd went through the windows. The Fire department was called out and there was much excitement. Investigation disclosed the fact that no one had been hurt. The panic took place in a vacant store on Grand avenue.

THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR **CATARRH** is **Ely's Cream Balm**

Easy and pleasant to use. Contains no injurious drug.

It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once.

It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflamation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size 10 cents by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

NERVITA PILLS

Restore Vitality, Lost Vigor and Manhood

Cure Impotency, Night Emissions, Loss of Memory, all wasting diseases, all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion. A nerve tonic and blood builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail 50c per box, 6 boxes for $2.50, with our bankable guarantee to cure or refund the money paid. Send for circular and copy of our bankable guarantee bond.

60 PILLS 50 CTS.

Nervita Tablets EXTRA STRENGTH (YELLOW LABEL) Immediate Results

Positively guaranteed cure for Loss of Power, Varicocele, Undeveloped or Shrunken Organs, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Nervous Prostration, Insanity, Fits, Epilepsy, Paralysis and the Results of Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor. By mail in plain package, $1.00 a box, 6 for $5.00 with our bankable guarantee bond to cure in 30 days or refund money paid. Address

NERVITA MEDICAL CO.
Clinton & Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by Wm. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St., Racine, Wis.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

There is a Class of People.

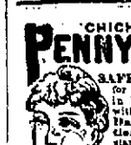
Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1/4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c. and 25c. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Grain-O! Grain-O!

Remember that name when you want a delicious, appetizing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it. Grain-O is made of pure grain, it aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder and the children as well as the adults can drink it with great benefit. Costs about 1/4 as much as coffee. 15c. and 25c. per package. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.



CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH **PENNYROYAL PILLS**

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Mention this paper. Madison Park, PHILA., PA.

COUNTY NEWS.

RAYMOND.

Raymond, Wis., March 26, 1900.

The sudden changes of weather causes much sickness. There is hardly a family in these parts but have sickness.

Mrs. Brewer, who had the misfortune to fall and break her hip last week, is doing as well as can be expected, considering her advanced age and poor health. Dr. Martin is the attending physician.

Mr. William Moore and Miss Mabel of Franksville spent Tuesday of last week with Mr. W. L. Shumway.

Mr. William Dawson of Racine is spending a few days with his parents.

Mr. Healy of Milwaukee county spent Sunday with his friend, Miss Allie Mahaffy.

Rev. C. Merrit of Chicago occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church Sunday morning. Rev. Beardsley was suffering with a severe cold, and not physically able to take charge.

Mr. Elmer Gifford of Franksville was in Raymond last week buying milk cows.

Master Percy Fuller of Brighton is spending a few weeks with Uncle Thad.

Mr. A. P. Anderson and wife are both suffering with the influenza.

Shumway Bros. marketed seven young lambs last week for which they received $25.

Miss Ruth Perham is spending this week with her sister, Miss Perham of this place.

Mr. B. B. Fell has purchased a fine roadster from Mr. Anthony Armer.

Mr. George West spent Thursday of last week in the Belle City.

Mr. C. Geisenhener lost a valuable cow last week.

Miss Augusta Schwartz spent Sunday with Miss Annie Lupnow.

Mrs. George Fredy of Union Church spent Tuesday of last week with her friend, Miss Maud Dawson.

Mr. John Christiansen spent Sunday in Raymond.

Mr. Allyn Hay of North Cape has been at home a week sick with the grip.

Master Lyman Shumway is on the sick list.

The Center creamery paid 96 cents per hundred for 4 per cent milk for February.

The storm of last night and this morning has covered the ground with ten inches of snow.

Mr. Thomas West spent Friday in Racine.

The ladies of the Congregational society will serve dinner in the church parlors on town meeting day, and will be ready to serve all who come with a good, substantial meal. Come and bring your friends with you.

Miss Ella Khunert entertained a few of her friends yesterday, it being her thirteenth birthday.

NORTH CAPE

North Cape, March, 26, 1900.

Miss Maud Mahaffy has been spending the past week with her aunt, Mrs. Balsley of this place.

The basket sociable held at the Modern Woodman hall of this place was quite largely attended and a short and interesting program was rendered.

Our young physician, Dr. Hanson, reports considerable sickness.

Mr. Warren Healey of Heelyton is spending a few days in this vicinity.

Mrs. D. Mahaffy has been quite sick the past week, but is reported some better.

Mrs. O. F. Balsley entertained company one evening last week.

Miss J. Anderson of Racine spent the latter part of this week at North Cape.

Mr. Carlos Waite of this place has purchased a horse.

Mr. Dave Mahaffy and daughter Elsie spent Friday in Racine.

We are glad to report that Mr. Thomas Adland of this place is greatly improved in health.

Mr. T. J. Gibbs of Raymond called on J. H. Kamper of this place Monday evening.

Mr. Roy Cheves of Racine spent a few days at home the past week.

We are glad to see the smiling face of Allen Hay at his old position as clerk in G. Spilum's store.

North Cape, Wis., March 26, 1900.

Mr. Johnny Anderson has just returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Dodge county.

The entertainment and basket social of the Apples school at the hall Friday night was a success in every particular. The program was interesting and the manner in which it was carried out was creditable to both teacher and pupils. Twenty-four baskets were sold, the proceeds of which will be used to purchase a school book case.

Tom Overson and family have moved onto the Pierce farm which they have rented for a term of years.

Hans Larson will move Tuesday to one of the houses on the Longland estate.

Mrs. Carlos Wait, who has been sick is much better and is able to be up again.

A number visited the school Thursday afternoon and were well pleased with the manner in which the school was conducted.

Mrs. Mary Lund of Raymond visited her parents here Sunday.

The Anderson and Spillum stores are also having a rushing spring trade.

Louis Peterson has decided to move to Hale's Corners.

Orlando Jasperson has rented the lower rooms to be vacated by Peterson and will carry the mail on the Franksville route for the remainder of Peterson's term of contract. The upper rooms will be occupied by Gunder Thorkleson.

Mrs. D. Mahaffy is suffering from a severe cold.

Miss Elsie Mahaffy, who is the happy possessor of a new piano goes to Racine once a week to take lessons in music.

Mr. Harry Apple has returned from a pleasant visit with his brother Andy and other friends in Chicago.

Roy Cheves and Tommy Adland, who are attending school in Racine spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents.

Old Mr. Shuman had the misfortune to sprain his ankle last Saturday.

Mr. Frank Hanson's fine new residence is nearing completion.

Mrs. H. Larson spent a couple of weeks visiting her daughters in Racine.

WATERFORD.

Waterford, Wis., March 26, 1900.

Miss Carrie McKenzie, who is attending school at Beloit college, is home to spend a week's vacation.

Miss Bessie Moe arrived home from Chicago Saturday where she has been spending the last two weeks with her brother, Dr. Moe.

Pearl Foat has been under the doctor's care the past week.

Mable Quinn visited friends at Burlington last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Healy of Lyons, accompanied by Miss Jennie Valley from the same place, spent the Sabbath with Mrs. Healy's parents.

Mrs. and Miss Cady of Rochester were guests at A. S. Fisher's Sunday.

Hugh Cooper and wife are visiting friends at Salem.

Rev. Williams of the M. E. church, Burlington, a former school mate of Antone Hattlestad and Fred Bauch of this place occupied the pulpit at the M. E. church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Merrick of Chicago was a guest at the home of Mrs. N. H. Palmer's last week. The lady is better known by old residents as Louise Weage.

Wm. Plucker Jr., is reported as being on the sick list.

Miss Mamie Shenkenberg is spending the week with friends at East Troy.

Jacob Shenkenberg has rented his house on the west side to John DeGraves.

Miss Mollie Beaty of Milwaukee spent last week here with Miss Hilda Nelson.

Henry Baier, one of our oldest settlers, is dangerously sick.

Miss Nellie Labetelka has returned home after spending several weeks at Racine and Milwaukee.

Miss Ella Olson and niece, Miss Ruby Foat visited Mrs. G. Drought at Union Church last week.

Miss Hattie Mygatt is visiting her sister at Waukesha.

There has been considerable agitation of the subject of organizing a farmers' creamery here. I think we have a first class factory here now, what more do we need?

Wm. Hemingfield's mother died at Burlington on Sunday last aged 84 years. She came to Waterford in 1847.

A. Rauchop, an old settler, died at his daughter's home in Missouri at which he has been spending the last few years. The remains were brought here for burial this week.

Dr. Thos. Moyle returned home from Milwaukee Saturday after an absence of two weeks, attending lectures given by Lyman's Veterinary school.

Mrs. Bert Hoover has gone back to her old home in Rockford.

Mr. August Klenfield had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse this week.

John Rein and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Racine.

Herman Noll had a business call at the county seat Saturday.

Charles Kenney of Racine was visiting his mother and sister here the latter part of the week.

B. Newell and wife of Ives Grove, are spending a few days with Dr. H. B. Newell.

T. Moyle, veterinary surgeon, met with a serious accident Saturday while treating a sick horse. He had his arm broken by the horse falling over on him.

Mrs. Gieb and daughter Louise, will move to Burlington this week.

Bishop Brothers entertained friends from abroad on Monday.

F. Noll, A. Glueck and T. Paulsen went to Milwaukee Tuesday with three loads of hogs.

Mrs. M. L. Sears, who has been sick for the past few days, is much better today.

TRUESDELL

Truesdell, Wis., March 27, 1900.

Farmers are getting ready for spring work.

Jut one week before election and our citizens seem unconcerned about it for not an unusual smile do we see.

Welcome to our feathered visitors who help cheer us along through hot summer weather.

Mr. Frank Conway, who has been quite sick the past week is again enjoying fresh air and sunshine and will soon resume work for Mr. Billings.

Mr. Jas. Pickup, with his force of men and movable tow milling machinery from Franksville, is kept busy making and pressing tow for farmers in this vicinity.

Mr. E. Billings of Racine spent Sunday with his parents and friends at this place.

Mr. Aug. Schmeckel is packing his household goods into a car at the depot preparatory to leaving for Valley Junction where Mr. Schmeckel owns a farm and will make his future home at that place. Mr. Schmeckel is a hard working and industrious man and we wish him and family success and much happiness in their new home.

Mr. George Umland recently spent two weeks visiting friends and relatives in Chicago and had a delightful time. Ain't that right, George?

Mrs. W. G. Smith of Oakwood called on Truesdell relatives Monday evening.

Mr. M. Steinbach's new store is nearing completion.

Samuel Morse, one of the oldest pioneer citizens and residing at 701 Grand avenue, is failing fast and his family fear that life with him is only of short duration. His daughter, Mrs. G. W. Seldon, is expected home to-night from Hillsdale, Mich.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Wis., March 28.

Lou Jones and Charles Blaine, two prominent young men of this place, took their departure for Spokane, Wash., last Tuesday night, where they have the promise of lucrative positions.

Chas. Smith has returned to his home in the village after traveling for nearly a year through the Western states. He will accept his old position as clerk in Stiles Moe's dry goods store the first of the month.

Hallie B. Blakey is spending his week's vacation with his parents.

Mrs. Charles Crabb and daughters are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Odel Crabb this week.

Robert Blackburn received a telegram Thursday announcing the death of his sister, Mrs. Sarah Dawson, who was taken ill with pneumonia the first of the week and died after an illness of three days. Her death was a severe shock to her relatives, as she had spent the winter visiting among them in this section and had only left for her home about two weeks before, apparently in the best of health. Mrs. Sarah Dawson was born in Bradford, Yorkshire, England, Dec. 5, 1830, and came with her parents to America in 1844, locating for a time in New York state. She settled in Wisconsin in 1853, where she lived until her death, which occurred at Rodgers' Park, Ill., March 22, 1900. Mrs. Dawson was the mother of eight children, seven of whom survive her. Funeral services were held in the Congregational church Saturday at 11 a. m., Rev. Victor F. Brown officiating. Her remains were interred in the cemetery just south of the village by the side of her husband, who died over thirty years ago.

Mrs. M. Nelson is the guest of friends and relatives in Chicago this week.

The farewell party tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith (Long Billie) last Friday evening was a very successful and pleasant affair. About thirty-five couples were present, each and every one of whom went in for a good time and had it, to judge from the merry bursts of laughter that could be frequently heard from all sides.

Miss Lillian Peterson of Milwaukee is visiting relatives in Union Grove this week.

Mrs. P. Hausman is the guest of her many Racine friends.

Mrs. A. E. Emmet was very agreeably surprised by about thirty of her friends from Dover and Yorkville last Thursday night. The evening was much enjoyed by all, cards, crokinole and dancing being the features. In progressive cinch Miss Anna McMannas carried off the first ladies' prize and Master Boyd Smith the first prize for gentlemen.

Messrs. Fonk, Stoffel, Roberts, Crane, Williams, Griffiths, Gunter and Price of Paris were transacting business in this burg Tuesday.

Miss Jennie Callendar spent a couple of days with Chicago friends last week.

Mrs. C. H. Thompson is the guest of Misses Nellie and Margaret Williams this week.

Charles E. Williams had the misfortune to cut his hand quite severely with a sharp instrument last Saturday. The wound, though painful, is not dangerous.

Those who were favored with an invitation are anxiously waiting for the Williams-Walker wedding to take place.

Misses Bertha Spence, Racine; Ada Birchell, Sylvania; Lillian Peterson, Milwaukee, and Messrs. Van Alstine, Brainard and Bullis of Kansasville are a few of the out-of-town guests who attended the farewell party last Friday evening.

Married—At the home of Richard Murgatroyd last Wednesday evening, March 14, Miss Lucy Berdella Murgatroyd to Mr. Thos. Whitney of Brighton. Promptly at 8 o'clock Miss Lovdie Smith began the wedding march and the bride and groom took their places before about forty of their immediate friends and relatives and Rev. Victor F. Brown performed the solemn and impressive ceremony. Miss Lucy is one of Union Grove's fairest daughters, beloved by all who know her, and Mr. Whitley a prominent and popular young farmer of Brighton, is to be congratulated on his ability to win so charming a wife.

Will Gorman of Milwaukee spent a few days with relatives in this locality.

Nellie Degroot is sick with scarlet fever.

Alfred Sanders is very ill with diphtheria.

Miss Elsie Jensen of Racine visited with her friend, Mrs. Robert Olson, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Kate Thomas is having a week's vacation this week.

Services every evening this week at the Methodist church. Captain Hughes of Racine is assisting in the work.

Rev. C. T. Rife, M. D., arrived here with his wife and two children last Monday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Rote. They have been absent five years at Kusial, Micronisea, Marshall Islands, in missionary work.

Peter Manahan is sick with pleurisy and bronchitis at the home of Fred Swantz, where he is employed.

Thomas Page and wife will remove to Chicago Monday next having held their sale of personal property last Tuesday.

Charles Cunningham, milk conductor on the Chicago train is again at his post, having been laid up for several months with typhoid and maralial fever.

George Forward, agent, has put a notice on the clock at the depot that, "This is correct time." Since this has appeared the sun takes its time in rising and everything pertaining to the office is correspondingly slow.

To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation. Cream Balm is quickly absorbed by the membrane and does not dry up the secretions but changes them to a natural and healthy character. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

Fainting Spells

Always indicate a weak heart. They usually follow palpitation or fluttering, shortness of breath, irregular or intermittent pulse. When the heart muscles are overworked or exhausted they relax, the flow of blood to the brain is interrupted, and unconsciousness follows. Should relaxation continue completely for two or three minutes, sudden death is the result. The surest and best remedy for overworked and debilitated heart is

DR. MILES'

Heart Cure.

"My heart trouble began several years ago with palpitation, shortness of breath and smothering. Then I began to have fainting spells and would fall over on the street or wherever I happened to be. I was unable to attend to my business and dare not venture away from home. The doctors failed to help me, and seeing an advertisement of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure I bought a bottle. The first few doses stopped the fainting spells and in a few weeks my heart was working all right."

ESEK COWN,
Middleburg, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold at all druggists on a positive guarantee. Write for free advice to Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

MAJOR BIRKHAEUSER IN PHILIPPINES WRITES

Tells of Filipino Ambush and Says Escape of Himself and Men Was Due to Rebels' Poor Shooting.

The Journal is in receipt of another letter from the Philippines, written under the pen of Maj. T. K. Birkhaeuser, and which it takes great pleasure in publishing in full. The letter was written to his wife, and the Third battalion commander of the Forty-fifth infantry is not aware of the fact that abstracts of his private correspondence are being published. He writes from Lemeri, in the southern part of Luzon, and tells of maneuverings o the army, touches on the life of the Filipinos, and the fertility of the soil. It is as follows:

Luzon, P. I., Feb. 15, 1900.

Since writing you last week we have been on a long march to the south of this island. On the 24th my battalion, with a squadron of cavalry, were ordered to this place, about sixty miles from Uaic, where we were quartered. We started at 6 a. m., the Third leading. We reached about twelve miles from Uaic and had to go down a ravine about three hundred feet deep in single file. Just as my advance guard got down to the bottom and about to cross a river the insurgents opened fire on us. It was a horrid place to get caught in, but we finally drove the negroes away and got their entrenchments. The man in front of me was shot. After we gained the top of the hill Col. Dorst and the cavalry came up and we moved on a town called Magellenas, but did not find a soul there. We camped for the night and got up at 4 a. m. and moved on toward a place caled Mazughee. One company of cavalry and one of my companies were deployed as skirmishers, while the rest of us took the trail in single file, as there are but few roads in this part of the country, and some terrible ruts and trails to cross. We marched for about five miles, the advance guard in the lead. Then Col. Dorst, his adjutant, orderies, and then myself, Lieuts. Owens and Ryan on our horses, when suddenly we were ambushed and received another terrific volley about 150 yards on our left. The bullets grazed my horse in front and under him, and I fear if the "niggers" could shoot better I would not be here to write this to you.

The next two days we continued on our march, stopping at Calaeca, Lian, Balayan, Lay, and finally reached these places of Lemeri and Fali. Fali is right across the river and was strongly fortified but was captured last week by the Forty-sixth and Thirty-eighth regiments who were in camp with us at San Francisco.

Last night is the first one in four that our outposts were not fired on. The "niggers" here now pretend to be "amigos," but we all carry our guns and shoot at the first sign of treachery.

Agoncillo, the man who went to Washington as a diplomat for the Philippines, just before this war broke out, lives right across the river in a fine house. But you ought to see the inside of it now! It is a wreck. Everything is looted and broken. In fact, all along the line all houses are looted. It is a shame our soldiers do it, and the officers have orders to shoot any of our own men we catch doing it.

The best class of Filipinos all left their houses, being afraid of the fight, and some of them have elegant houses, built on somewhat of an Oriental style, with beautiful furniture, pictures, dishes, etc. We run across dead Filipino soldiers every once in a while, but do not stop to bury them, as we have no shovels or spades or time. This is a beautiful fertile country and after this war is over will be a good place for a live Yankee to make money in more ways than one. I have a number of trophies in the shape of battleaxes, knives and Filipino flags I have captured.

Must close now, as I have duties to attend.

T. K. Birkhaeuser,
Maj. 3d Bat. 45th Inf., U. S. V.

Have you Catarrh Taint? — Here's strong evidence of the quickness and sureness of that wonderful remedy, Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder: "For years I was a victim of Chronic Catarrh—tried many remedies, but no cure was affected until I procured and used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. First application gave me instant relief, and in an incredibly short while I was absolutely cured."—James Headley, Dundee, N. Y. Sold by Wm. R. Kirkby, 403 Sixth St., City Drug Store, 433 Main St.—4.

That is a great joke of the Tammany mayor of New York in saying New York City is the most moral city in the world.

New York Leader ..Department Store. 317-319 Main St. Racine, Wis.

RACINE'S BARGAIN CENTER.

Advance Sale of Spring Merchandise

Begining Wednesday, March 28th and continuing all week.

We offer all our Spring Clothing, Spring Shoes, Spring Jackets, Tailor Made Suits, Lace Curtains, Carpets, Window Shades and all spring goods at a great reduction. This special offer is to advertise our spring stock. It will be a saving of 20 to 25 per cent. on all goods bought this week.

Ladies' Spring Jackets, all the leading styles and shades, silk lined, at 2.98, 3.98, 4.98 and 6.98, worth 25 per cent more.
Ladies' fine Tailor Made Suits, Eton and box coat effects, jackets lined with heavy silk, skirt box pleated back at 4.98, 6.98 and 9.98, worth 30 per cent more.
Men's Spring Suits, 3.98, 4.98, 7.48 and 9.98, they are real bargains.
Boys' 3-Piece Suits, long pants, well made, worth 5.00, will sell this week at 2.98.
Boys' 2-Piece Suits, all wool, could not be manufactured for less than 3.00, this week only for 1.98.
Men's fine Pants, all new shades, regular price 4.00, for this week at 2.98.
Men's fine Shoes, tan or black, vici kid, hand welt, regular price 3.50, this week at 2.48
Ladies' fine lace Shoes, hand turned, worth 3.00, for this week at 2.48.
Window shades, in oil pique cloth, sold for 40c, for this week all complete 25c.
Lace Curtains, at 89c, worth 1.25.
Special—One lot Ladies' Crepon Skirt, worth 8.00, for this week 5.98.
We are also selling some Spring Dress Goods at greatly reduced prices all this week.
We have a few Flannelette Wrappers which we are closing out at 49, 79 and 98c.
Also a few good Plush Capes cheap. Do not forget that this week is a bargain week at

The New York Leader Department Store, 317-319 Main Street.

Now an effort will be made to bar the book "Sapho" from the mails. What is the matter of some still worse French stories.

Offensive even to Myself.—F. A. Bottom, druggist, Cookshire, Que., says: "For 20 years I suffered from Catarrh. My breath was very offensive even to myself. I tried everything which promised me a cure. In almost all instances I had to proclaim them no good at all. I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. I got relief instantly after first application. It cured me and I am free from all the effects of it." Sold by Wm. R. Kirkby, 403 Sixth St.; City Drug Store.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS

New York Stocks.
Reported by Northrop & Co.

LIST OF STOCKS.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	CLOSING Mar 27	CLOSING Mar 26
Am. Sugar	106¾	109¼	106¾	109	106¼
Am. Tobacco	107½	108	107½	107½	107
Atchison pfd.	71¼	71⅝	70¾	71¼	71⅝
Ams Steel & Wire	56⅝	58¾	56⅝	57¾	56½
B. R. T.	69	71⅞	69⅝	71⅞	68½
C. M. & St. P.	124⅛	124⅜	123⅞	124⅛	123⅞
C. & N. W.	....	....	....	....	161
C. B. & Q.	130	130¼	129⅝	130	130
C. R. I. & Pacific	114	114	113⅝	114	113¾
C. C. C.	....	....	....	....	....
C. & G. W.	15	15	14¾	14¾	14⅝
Can. Southern	....	....	....	....	....
Chicago Gas	98½	99⅜	98⅜	99½	98½
Ches. & Ohio	31⅛	31⅜	30⅞	31¼	31⅛
E. G. Electric	....	....	....	....	....
Fed Steel Com.	52	54⅜	52	54	52
Jersey Central	118¼	119	118	118¾	117¼
L. & N.	86⅝	86⅞	85	85¼	86⅝
Mo. Pac	49⅛	49⅞	48½	49	49¼
Manhattan	95⅝	97	95½	95⅝	95
M. K. & T., pfd.	36⅛	36⅜	35⅞	35⅞	35¾
N. Y. Cent.	138	138¼	137¾	138	137¾
Nat. Lead	24¾	24¾	24¼	24¼	24¼
Northern Pacific	77	77¼	76⅝	76⅞	77
Pac. Mail	36¾	36⅝	36	36¼	36⅜
Reading	19¼	20	19½	20	19
Southern Ry.	61¼	61¾	60¾	60⅞	60⅞
Tenn. Coal & I.	95	96	94	94	94¼
Union Pacific	57	57⅛	56¾	57	57
U. S. Leather pfd	74	74	73¼	74	74⅛
Wabash	22⅞	22⅞	22⅞	22⅝	22⅝
Western Union	84	84⅛	83¼	83¼	84

Chicago Markets.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing. Mar 27	Closing. Mar 26
Wheat—					
May	65⅝	66	65⅜	65¾	65⅝
July	66½	67	66½	66½	66½
Corn—					
May	38¼	38⅜	38	38⅛	38⅛
July	38⅝	38¾	38⅜	38¼	38⅜
Oats—					
May	24⅛	24¼	24¼	24¼	24⅜
July	23¼	23⅛	23⅛	23¼	23
Pork—					
May	11 97	12 07	11 97	12 02	11 92
July	11 80	11 85	11 72	11 82	11 67
Ribs—					
May	6 27	6 30	6 27	6 27	6 25
July	6 37	6 40	6 37	6 37	6 35
Lard—					
May	6 45	6 47	6 42	6 42	6 40
July	6 45	6 47	6 42	6 42	6 40

CHICAGO, March 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; steady to strong; beeves, $4.00@5.75; cows, $3.00@4.25; Texans, $3.85@4.90; stockers, $3.40@4.80.

Hogs—Receipts, 21,000; strong to nickel higher; mixed, $4.95@5.25; heavy, $5.10@5.25; light, $4.95@5.17½.

Sheep—Receipts, 12,000; strong to 10c higher; $4.75@6.00; lambs slow to shade lower, $7.20.

Government Bonds—Irregular; refunding 2s, when issued, 1.04½; 2s registered, 1.01; 3s registered, 1.10¾; do coupon, 1.10¾; new 4s registered, 1.34¼; do coupon, 1.34¼; old 4s registered, 1.15¾; do coupon, 1.16¾; 5s registered, 1.15; do coupon, 1.15.

Butter and framhmoh nhmohomoh

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Butter—Market steady. The receipts were 4,618 lbs today against 13,720 yesterday. Fancy prints, 25c; fancy or extra creamery, per lb, 24c; firsts, 21c; seconds, 19c; extra dairy, 18@22c; lines, 18@19c; packing stock, 16@17c; roll butter, 18@19c; whey butter, 9@11c; imitation creamery, 19@21c; grease, 4@6c.

Cheese—Quiet. The receipts today were 2,060 lbs against 2,030 yesterday. Full cream flats, per lb, 11½@12c; New York full cream, 12½@13c; Young Americas, 12½@13c; brick, fancy October make, 12@12½c; winter, 10½@11½c; inferior, 9½@10½c; limburger, fancy, 11½@12c; imported Swiss, 24c; Block Swiss, domestic, 13@14c; No. 1 imitation, loaf, 14@14½c; Sapsago, 18@20c; farmers', 11@12c.

LIVE POULTRY.

Spring chickens, 9@9½c; hens, 8½@9c; ducks, 9@9½c; turkeys, all hens, 8½@9c; gobblers, 7@7½c.

Pigeons—Per doz., $1.00@1.25; squabs, per doz, $1.25@1.50 per doz. for fat stock.

DRESSED POULTRY.

Spring chickens, fresh selected stock, 10@10½c; fair to good, 8@8½c; hens, 9@9½c; ducks, 11@11½c; geese, fancy, fat, 10c; fair to good, 8½@9c; turkeys, selected lightweights, 11½c; heavy coarse young gobblers, 8@8½c; young gobblers, lightweights, 9c; old, 8c; culls, 7c.

FARM PRODUCTS.

Hay—Steady—Good to choice Iowa upland, $9.00@9.50 per ton on track; No. 1 upland, $8.00@9.00; choice timothy, $11.00@11.50; No. 1 do, $10.00@11.00; No. 2, 7.50@8.00; clover and mixed, $7.00@8.00; Wisconsin marsh and prairie, $5.50@7.00. Kansas uplands, $9.50@10.00, with occasionally $10.50 for extra fancy.

Straw—Oats, per ton, on track, $4.00@4.50; rye, do, $6.00@6.50; wheat, do, $4.00@4.50.

DRESSED HOGS.

Suckling pigs, per lb, 10@12c; apiece, $1.00@1.50; hogs, $4.50@5.00; lightweights, $5.50@6.00.

HIDES AND WOOL.

Hides—Cured, 8¾@9c per lb; cured No. 2, 7¾@8c; green trimmed, 7@7¼c; do, No. 2, 6@6½c; bulls, 5¼@5½c; dry-salted, 10½@12c; dryflint, 12½@14c; horsehides, apiece, $1.00@3.35; dry skins, per lb, 16@18c; kips G. S. long-haired, 10c; G. S. long-haired, No. 2, 8c; calf, 9@11c; veal, 9½@11½c; calf skns, do, 10½@12½c; deacons, apiece, 50@60c; pelts, 22@25c, according to estimate of wool.

Wool—Unwashed—Coarse, 21c; medium, 19½@23½c; half blood, 22c; fine, 15@20c. Washed—Coarse, 25@27c; medium, 27@28c; fine, 25@26c; cotted, chaffy, burry and bucks, 3@4½ off.

The London Times of the 16th inst. says the heavy downpours which accompanied the closing days of February raised the total rainfall for the month to considerably above the average in all parts of the country.

Prices slightly advanced abroad in February as they did in this country. Mr. Sauerbeck's index number, representing 45 commodities, is higher than at any time for 10 years or more.

Freight traffic officials of western roads met and agreed to advance grain rates on April 16. From lower Missouri river points to Mississippi river points the rate on wheat and its products will be advanced from 5c per 100 lbs to 9c.

A private cable said 50 vessels with a capacity of 1,000,000 bushels were loading wheat at Argentina ports. Liverpool reported free offerings from there at reduced prices.

Private sources supply the following: Southern Illinois reports the wheat crop prospects as excellent. The tops look brown, but the plant has an unusually large and strong root.

Milling correspondents in Kansas write there is hardly a possibility of damage to the growing wheat crop, the condition of which is magnificent, and the prospects for the greatest crop ever grown in that state.

The Cincinnati Price Current reports an unfavorable week in the central wheat state, but a favorable situation in the west. Grain is tenaciously held where the prospect is doubtful. Spring work is belated.

Earnings of the Northwestern for February were $3,104,002 gross, an increase of $112,581; since June $22,668,858, an increase of $3,095,523. In the second week of March 53 roads gained 11.59 per cent, and five roads only show losses.

The bank deposits in National banks on February 13 in the whole country were by National banks, $536,997,249, and state and private banks, $318,875,904.

The London wool market is looking up but manufacturers on this side buy sparingly.

The total amount of government bonds so far presented at the treasury department for exchange for the new 2s is $122,385,400.

CONVENTION AND CAUCUS CALLS.

The Republican National convention to nominate a candidate for president and vice-president of the United States is called to meet at Philadelphia on Tuesday, June 19.

The Republican State convention to nominate four delegates and four alternates from the state at large; also twelve electors of president and vice-president of the United States, will be held at Milwaukee on Wednesday, April 25.

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

A Republican Convention for the First Congressional district of Wisconsin will be held at Kenosha, Wisconsin on

TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 1900,

at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate for Congress, naming two delegates to the Republican National Convention to be held at Philadelphia, June 19th, 1900, also one elector, electing a First Congressional district committee, and for the transaction of any other business which may properly come before the convention.

Each Assembly District will be entitled to one delegate for every 250 votes cast for the Republican candidate for President in 1896, and an additional delegate for a major fraction.

The several Assembly districts will be entitled to representation in convention as follows:

Green, 12; Kenosha, 12; Lafayette, 12; Racine, First district, 12; Second district, 11; Rock, First district, 9; Second district, 11; Third district, 13; Walworth, First district, 10; Second district, 11.

Dated, March 13, 1900.

W. W. Chadwick,
Chairman.
A. C. Dodge,
J. A. Jackson,
F. G. Ticknor,
Chas. Ingersoll,
C. C. Bennett,
DeWitt Stanford,

First Congressional District Republican Committee.

Mt. Pleasant Republican Caucus.

There will be a caucus of the Republican voters of the town of Mt. Pleasant at the town hall, Saturday, March 31, 1900, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating town officers and the transaction of such other business as may come before the caucus.

By Order of Town Com.

First publication Feb. 21—14.

COUNTY COURT—RACINE COUNTY—In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John J. Boss, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Lena M. Boss, administratrix of the estate of said deceased, representing, among other things that she has fully administered the estate of said deceased and paid all debts due from said deceased, his funeral expenses and expenses of administration, and praying for the adjustment and allowance of her final acount of her receipts and disbursements for and on account of the estate in this matter and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to such person or persons as are by law entitled to the same:

It is Ordered, That said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this Court at a special term thereof to be held on

Tuesday, the 20th day of March, A. D., 1900,

at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the judge of said court, in the city of Racine in said county; and that thereupon the residue of said estate will be at said time and place by the further order or judgment of said court assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day in the Racine Daily Journal, a weekly newspaper, printed and published in said county of Racine. And that this order and notice be served upon the attorneys of all persons who have appeared in the proceedings herein, at least twenty days prior to said day of hearing.

Dated February 19th, 1900.

By the Court.
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

Kearney & Thompson, Attorneys.

WANTED—TWO DISH WASHERS AT the Belvidere hotel, Racine, Wis. Please call at once. Mch21—12*

FOR SALE—W. ROBERTS OF UNION Grove has a team of young horses for sale. mch21tf*

NURSERY STOCK FOR SALE—APPLE trees, 15c; evergreens, 15c; maples, 5c up, according to size. A. F. Sheldon, North Cape.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A FARM IN seventy acres three miles south of city limits and one mile from Berryville. Address F. K. Piper, Racine.

$8 Silk Skirt Best Taffeta, anycolor for 25c

Send 25c in stamps and we will mail you agent's coupon entitling you to a skirt and the particulars how to obtain it. Or send two 2-cent stamps and received by return mail samples of silks and all information. Want good agents everywhere.

GARLAND SILK SKIRT CO., Hardinan House, Watertown, N. Y.

Reference: John Hardiman, Builder Hardiman Woolworth Co., Henry Ernentraut, M. D.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

There is a Class of People.

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c. and 25c. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Grain-O! Grain-O!

Remember that name when you want a delicious, appetizing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it. Grain-O is made of pure grain, it aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder and the children as well as the adults can drink it with great benefit. Costs about ¼ as much as coffee. 15c. and 25c. per package. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Mention this paper. Madison Park, PHILA., PA.

J. F. JONES,
Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist

Graduate of the Ontario Vet. College, Class 1886.

I am prepared to treat all domestic animal and will promptly answer calls day or night. Leave calls at, or telephone Drug Store.

UNION GROVE, WIS.

The Racine Journal.

PART TWO

VOLUME XLVII. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1900.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 49

WILLIAM L. HAGMAN HEADS THE TICKET

Nominated by Republicans for City Treasurer on the Twenty=First Ballot.

For Assessor, Long Term, Thomas L. Williams is an Easy Winner.

William R. Tate Receives Nomination for Short Term—Charles Christianson is the Nominee for City Marshal and W. W. Rowlands for Justice of the Peace.

City Treasurer—WILLIAM L. HAGMAN
Justic of Peace—W. W. ROWLANDS.
City Marshal—CHARLES CHRISTENSON
Assessor—THOMAS L. WILLIAMS, long term.
Assessor—WILLIAM R. TATE, short term.

The Republican City convention held at the city hall last night was one of the largest in point of attendance held in recent years, and great interest was manifest in the nominations, especially for the office of city treasurer. Five candidates were in the field and the sixty-nine delegates were divided on a choice. The aspirants were William L. Hagman, D. Elmer Roberts, Ward C. Clemons, David Rowlands, Sigwald Nelson. It required

WILLIAM L. HAGMAN.

an informal and twenty-one formal ballots to decide and at times the votes were close and excitement prevailed, but to the surprise of all the prize was landed by Mr. Hagman, who only received three votes on the informal ballot, but developed strength as the contest proceeded. Before the convention opened it was admitted by the delegates that the choice would be either D. E. Roberts or David Rowlands, with possibly Ward C. Clemons as a possible dark horse. But the factions could not come to an agreement on the two leaders and there was a stampede to Mr. Hagman. The voting was remarkable, as at times there would not be ten votes difference between the three leading candidates, and then one would go way up and the others drop off from four to ten votes.

Charles Christenson had a walkaway for city marshal, receiving 40 votes on the first ballot, and there was no more voting.

W. W. Rowlands had no opposition for justice of the peace and was nominated by acclamation.

Thomas L. Williams had an easy time for assessor, getting it on the first formal ballot, and W. R. Tate was nominated on the informal ballot, receiving 56 votes.

THE CONVENTION.

Previous to the opening of the convention there was the usual buttonholing and fixing up fences and some doubt was expressed as to whether the Fourth ward delegation could be recognized on account of errors made in the holding of the caucus, but leading attorneys said the convention could seat the delegates and after a short conference of the representatives of the Fourth it was decided that no change was necessary.

At promptly 8 o'clock John W. Owens, chairman of the Republican City committee, called the convention to order, the hall being crowded to the walls, and he read the call.

Sands M. Hart was elected chairman of the convention on motion of Peter B. Nelson. Upon taking the chair he thanked the convention for the honor

Ballots	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
D. Rowlands	21	22	24	25	22	22	23	24	22	19	18	14	14	11	9	12	14	20	24	9	
D. E. Roberts	22	28	26	28	30	28	26	23	23	20	23	21	20	23	25	26	27	26	25	23	
Sig Nelson	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
W. Hagman	3	12	16	15	16	18	19	15	17	21	25	28	31	34	34	34	31	31	18	35	
W. C. Clemons	6	5	2	2	..	..	..	8	4	1	..	..	..	1	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Bish	1	2	..	1	..	..	1	..	..	1	..	3	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Scattering	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	

conferred upon him, and hoped that the actions of the body would be conducive to the welfare of the city and the party.

George W. Miller was chosen secretary on motion of L. H. Fisher.

On motion the chairman appointed the following Committee on Credentials: John Dixon, W. H. Pugh, Thomas LePrevost.

The meeting became informal until the Committee on Credentials reported.

The Committee on Credentials reported the following delegates entitled to a vote in the convention:

First Ward—H. J. Smith, John Dixon, Charles Hanson, Edward Harding.

Second Ward—C. S. Wood, H. S. Blake, A. Huguenin, P. DuFour, S. J. Martin, Geo. N. Fratt, S. M. Hart.

Third Ward—D. G. Janes, Samuel Armstrong, George Miller, W. G. Barker, C. C. Gittings, H. H. Pugh, J. R. Jones, Jr., Charles Epstein, H. O. Wadewitz, E. R. Evans.

Fourth Ward—A. Moritz, Fred Stauss, James Easson, Charles Brearley, Jacob Stoffel, Jr., John Schelling, J. B. Graves.

Fifth Ward—J. Jappe, P. J. Brown, Lund Hanson, A. C. Hanson, L. H. Fisher, C. Christianson, D. J. Morey, B. Blish, L. J. George, F. Allen, F. Harper, F. Plister, A. F. Gates, C. J. Mohr, J. E. Hanson, A. Isaacson, J. McFarlane, W. S. Morey.

Sixth Ward—John W. Owens, P. B. Nelson, R. Lindsall, Doc. S. Sorenson, James Sabiston, Dr. G. R. Tait, John Nelson, Thomas LePrevost, Charles Gorton, Charles Gere, Andrew Dahlstrom, L. C. Gechauser, Frank Ticknor, Soren Madsen, George Roberts.

Seventh Ward—Charles Rediske, Edward Kannenberg, Fabion Hone, Wm. Eller, Edward Pritchard, Ernst Mueller, Charles Retert.

The report was received and adopted and the committee discharged.

J. R. Jones, Jr., moved that all nomination speeches be dispensed with.

Dr. Sorenson objected and did not see any reason why the convention should be gagged.

A vote was taken and the motion was lost.

John Owens moved that where proxies are sent in by delegates that they be allowed to vote. Adopted.

On motion the chairman appointed Dr. Gilbert Tate and Arthur Huguenin tellers and afterward Frank Ticknor was added to hasten the work.

NOMINATING TREASURER.

Frank Ticknor moved that the convention proceed to nominate a candidate for city treasurer.

Peter B. Nelson suggested that the secretary call the convention by wards so that candidates could be presented if desired.

Nominating speeches were then in order. C. C. Gittings of the Third ward placed in nomination David Rowlands, with a few remarks in regard to Mr. Rowlands' qualifications as a clean citizen and fully competent and that he would pull the full party vote.

This was the only nomination speech made and the convention proceeded to an informal ballot for treasurer, with the following result:

David Rowlands	20
D. E. Roberts	27
W. C. Clemons	11
Sig. Nelson	8
William Hagman	3

Then followed twenty-one formal ballots and the following tabulated report will show the votes and the manner in which they fluctuated:

Applause followed the announcement of the ballot.

C. C. Gittings moved that the nomination be made unanimous and the motion prevailed.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

There was no contest for the nomination of justice of the peace. Dr. Martin of the Second ward placed in nomination W. W. Rowlands. As there was no other candidates H. J. Smith moved that the secretary cast the unanimous vote of the convention for W. W. Rowlands, and the motion was carried.

CITY MARSHAL.

The convention proceeded to an informal ballot for city marshal. W. R. Tate nominated Samuel Manderson and the Fifth and Sixth wards named Charles Christenson. The ballot resulted:

Charles Christenson	40
Samuel Manderson	27
James Easson	1

On motion of Peter B. Nelson the ballot was declared formal and Mr. Christenson declared the unanimous choice of the convention.

FOR ASSESSORS.

An informal ballot was taken for assessor for the long term. A. Huguenin nominated Thomas L. Williams and the vote resulted:

Thomas L. Williams	32
Jacob Anderson	17
Sig. Nelson	11
W. R. Tate	7
A. Anderson	1

A first formal ballot was taken as follows:

Thomas L. Williams	49
Sig. Nelson	10
J. Anderson	1
W. R. Tate	6

Mr. Williams was declared the unanimous nominee of the convention.

An informal ballot followed for assessor for the short term. The Third ward presented W. R. Tate and the Sixth ward John Peterson. The vote:

W. R. Tate	56
John Peterson	12

The informal ballot was made formal and Mr. Tate declared the unanimous choice of the convention.

The following City committee was named:

First Ward—John Dixon.
Second Ward—C. N. Fratt.
Third Ward—Samuel Armstrong.
Fourth Ward—A. Moritz.
Fifth Ward—A. F. Gates.
Sixth Ward—D. E. Roberts.
Seventh Ward—Ed. Kannenberg.

MR. HAGMAN PRESENTED.

The chairman appointed Peter B. Nelson and David G. Janes a committee to notify Mr. Hagman of his nomination for treasurer. Mr. Hagman was introduced by Mr. Nelson and thanked the convention from the bottom of his heart and assured the convention that he would do all in his power to elect the entire Republican ticket.

The City committee was empowered to fill any vacancies that might occur on the ticket.

Chairman Hart made a few brief remarks complimentary to the candidates and urged that the ticket be elected.

The convention adjourned.

WHO THEY ARE.

William L. Hagman, the Republican nominee for treasurer, is a Racine product. He was born in this city forty-one years ago. Like other boys he attended the Racine public schools and finished his education at the McMynn academy, which fitted him for the business world. For ten years he was the local cashier of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway company; he was in the offices of Charles M. Dietrich a year, and for seven years past has conducted one of the leading laundries of the city. Mr. Hagman is a man with a clean and spotless character; he is in every way fitted to take care of the responsible office of treasurer, and that he will be elected there is not the slightest doubt, for he is very popular in both business and social circles.

W. W. ROWLANDS,

the nominee for justice of the peace, is too well known for any comment. He is one of Racine's best men; a gentleman and a scholar; a lawyer of high ability and he has served as justice the past two years in a highly satisfactory manner, not only to the legal fraternity, but to the people at large. He is the right man for the place, and the voters of Racine are aware that they will make no mistake in electing him.

CHARLES CHRISTENSON,

for the office of city marshal, was born and reared in Racine, and is 29 years of age. He received his education in the public schools. When quite young he learned the printing trade, and later on became assistant city editor of The Racine News and has done work on all of the local papers. He is a bright and active young man, popular with all classes, and his qualifications to fill the office of marshal are unquestionable. It is dollars to doughnuts he will be elected with a very handsome majority.

THOMAS L. WILLIAMS,

the nominee for assessor for the long term, is known to the people of Racine as one of her most honorable and representative men; he has lived here for over fifty years; he is one of the best posted men as to the valuation of property in the city, and his reputation for honesty and integrity is beyond any argument. Mr. Williams has served as assessor before and gave the very best of satisfaction. He has also served on the County Board of Supervisors and made a valuable man. By electing Mr. Williams the property owners of Racine will never regret it.

WILLIAM R. TATE,

named as the nominee for assessor for the short term, needs no introduction to the voters of this city. He has lived here for forty years; he has always been a strong supporter of the Republican party; he is honest and conscientious; has served as alderman of the Third ward; in fact, is familiar with all work that will interest the taxpayer. No one knows the value of a piece of property better than William R. Tate, and his election is conceded.

JOHN NAGLE, EDITOR OF MANITOWOC PILOT, DEAD.

Had Been Ill for a Week with Typhoid Fever—Had Been Independent Gold Democrat the Last Four Years.

MANITOWOC, Wis., March 22.—John Nagle, editor of The Manitowoc Pilot, known as widely in the educational circles of the state as among the newspaper fraternity, died at the hospital here at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, of typhoid fever.

Mr. Nagle returned home a week ago from New Orleans, where he attended the National Editorial association meeting. At that time he was not feeling very well and thought his ailment was nothing more than malaria contracted in the South. He grew rapidly worse, however, and was removed to the hospital, typhoid fever symptoms having developed. Since then his family and friends have been much alarmed by the seriousness of his condition, which was also made more complicated by symptoms of pneumonia. Tuesday it was thought there was an even chance for his recovery. There was a consultation of physicians Tuesday night, and they gave some hope, but said his recovery was very doubtful. Yesterday afternoon he passed away. It is said Mr. Nagle fully realized the seriousness of his illness early in the week, and that he made his will, believing he might not recover.

John Nagle was born in Canada in 1848 and came to this country when a boy. In 1876 he purchased a half interest in The Manitowoc Pilot, and in 1888 became sole proprietor. Mr. Nagle was Democratic in principle, but left his party in 1890, supporting Gov. Hoard in the Bennett law issue. Also in 1896 he supported the gold standard, and was an independent Gold Democrat until the time of his death.

Mr. Nagle was firmly convinced of the future of Manitowoc and his loss will be felt here at home more deeply than in any other place. He was thoroughly progressive and it can be said that many of the late industries and improvements which Manitowoc has recently acquired were due to his vigorous pen and active work. He was at all times ready to lend his aid and give his advice for the city's best interests.

No definite arrangements have been made as yet for his funeral, but it is thought he will be buried Saturday afternoon.

NEW INTERNAL REVENUE RULING.

Important Ruling as to Stamp Tax on Conveyances and Real Property.

The following recent ruling as to the stamp tax on conveyances of real property will be of considerable interest to real estate dealers and others interested in internal revenue. Many questions have been asked in regard to this ruling, therefore the Journal publishes it in full:

To Collectors of Internal Revenue and Others:

Conveyance: Deed, instrument, or writing, whereby any lands, tenements or other realty sold shall be granted, assigned, transferred, or otherwise conveyed to, or vested in, the purchaser or purchasers, or any other person or persons, by his, or their direction, when the consideration or value exceeds $100 and does not exceed $500, 50 cents; and for each $500 or fractional part thereof in excess of $500, 50 cents.

In construing the above provision, it is now held that it is only upon conveyances of "realty sold" that conveyance stamps are required—i. e., upon conveyances of realty where a valuable consideration, a benefit capable of estimation in money value, either passes, or has passed or it is to pass, from the grantee to the grantor.

The word sold, as employed in the statute, is used, in my opinion, not, as heretofore ruled by this office, in the technical sense of "purchase and sale" as contradistinguished from the taking by descent or operation of law, but in its ordinary meaning and acceptation.

The previous ruling upon this question, which is hereby reversed, was made under the advice of the honorable attorney-general. I am in doubt concerning its correctness, and have decided henceforth to give the benefit of the doubt to the taxpayer. Inasmuch, however, as the former ruling may nevertheless be the correct one, taxes heretofore paid in compliance with it will not be refunded.

G. W. Wilson,
Commissioner.

WAS IT SAMPSON OR SCHLEY?

Detroit Journal: Here the nurse emerged.

"Twins!" she said.

The father burst into tears.

"Only two?" he sobbed. "And I did so wish to remain neutral in these Naval department controversies."

Fine job work a specialty at the Journal office.

BOERS CLAIM VICTORY OVER GEN. GATACRE

Not Credited in London Because Enemy Was in Small Numbers.

STRUGGLE AT MAFEKING GROWS MORE DEADLY

Boers Leave Seige to Offer Battle to Plumer's Forces—British and Boer Armies in Natal Borders Are Recommencing Hostilities.

KRONSTADT, Orange Free State, Tuesday, March 20, via Pretoria, March 22.—The Boers, commanded by Gen. Olivier, engaged the British under Gatacre in the vicinity of Bethulie, repulsing them with heavy loss and capturing many. The burghers are arriving here in great numbers. Gen. DeWet arrived today. Desultory fighting with Plumer's column has occurred near Gaberones.

ALIWAL NORTH, Cape Colony, March 22.—Commandant Olivier left Smithfield two hours before the British scouts arrived. He only succeeded in inducing about 150 men to accompany him, mostly insurgent colonists. The Free Staters refused to go with him, returning to their farms.

LONDON, March 22.—The report from Kroonstadt, Orange Free State via Pretoria, that the Boers, under command of Olivier, defeated the British troops under Gatacre in the vicinity of Bethulie, is not believed here.

A dispatch to The Daily News from Springfontein dated Tuesday, March 20, says Gatacre "all well" and adds that he and Brabant have not lost a dozen men in a fortnight. The last advices also placed Gatacre about thirty miles north of Bethulie, where the Boer report says the defeat was inflicted. This accompanied by the fact that no mention of the affair was made by Roberts in his dispatch of March 21, confirms the belief that the Kroonstadt advices were erroneous. Reports of skirmishing near Lotlatsi, while apparently not inflicting any serious loss on Plumer's columns, cause grave anxiety regarding his ability to reach Mafeking. Further news from that quarter is anxiously awaited, for in the six days that have elapsed since the last messages were sent out, a serious engagement may have occurred, though not of Plumer's seeking. The Boers seem determined not to give up their prey at Mafeking without a fierce struggle.

The Times, in a second edition, published a dispatch from Lorenzo Marquez which quotes Steyn as saying, at Kroonstadt, that the Boers could continue the struggle for six months longer. While the Boers and British in the Orange Free State are taking advantage of a period of inactivity to enjoy a rest those on the borders of Natal are beginning to show activity.

A special dispatch from Durban says the town of Pomeroy, thirty miles east of Ladysmith, was burned by the Boers, the British detachment arriving at Pomeroy as the Boers evacuated the place, shelled the burghers, but they succeeded in taking up a strong position in the hills with a force estimated at 5,000.

MANY BOERS SURRENDER TO LORD ROBERTS.

LONDON, March 22.—Roberts telegraphs from Bloemfontein, under date of March 21, as follows: "So many burghers have expressed their desire to surrender under the terms of the last proclamation that I have sent small columns in various directions to register their names and take over their arms.

"A cavalry brigade has gone to the eastward to Thabanchu and a detachment from Springfontein has occupied Smithfield, where some Transvaalers and a wagon with arms and ammunition were captured. The Scots guards are at Edenburg and Reddersberg. Clements' brigade is marching hither by way of Philippopolis and Bauresmith."

BOERS FROM MAFEKING ADVANCING TO MEET PLUMER.

LOBATSI, Friday, March 18.—The Boers, under Commandant Snyman, are advancing in force from Mafeking towards Lobatsi. Col. Bodle made a reconnaissance on March 13 and found Pitsani and Pothlugo occupied by the Boers. He returned to Goode Siding and made a demonstration on the 14th. He found the Boers in strength at a sharp curve of the railway. They had mounted a gun on the line and were lying in wait for the construction train. Brisk firing occurred a few miles south of Lobatsi on the morning of the 15th. The Boers' Maxim was freely used.

Col. Bodle came in touch with the Boers just in time to prevent the camp from being surprised. The Boers attacked the advance party and captured a few boxes of ammunition and nearly secured a Maxim. Lieut. Tyler was killed and Lieut. Chapman captured. Col. Bodle coming up put the Boers to flight with heavy loss.

The Boers yesterday were within a few miles of Lobatsi. Yesterday afternoon the Boers pressed closely on Plumer's main camp and kept up a hot fire with a Maxim, killing a white man and one native. They placed the Maxim and twelve half-pounders on the hill on the east side of the line, 4,000 yards from the camp. The British right was protected by Chief Bathoen, who warned the Boers not to enter his territory. Plumer's present endeavor is to insure the safety of the railroad north of Lobatsi, and watch well the left flank.

It is probable that before the Boers retire towards Pretoria they will tackle the Rhoresians in force. It is reported the burghers are abandoning the environs of Mafekng, leaving only a sufficient number of artilleristes to man the big guns. There are none at Ramathlabama, where they were supposed to have their base. Plumer's scouts were at Ramathlaoama yesterday. The usual Mafeking dispatches are overdue, but no anxiety is felt on that score. Dynamite explosions wrecking the railway are proceeding south of Lobatsi.

SENDS ITS REGRETS.

THE HAGUE, March 22.—After mature deliberation the government has dispatched a reply to Presidents Steyn and Kruger, regretting that it is unable to comply with their request for intervention in the South African war, after the formal declaration of the British government that intervention will not be accepted. It is added, however, that the government of the Netherlands is always ready to support steps tending toward the restoration of peace.

TROOPS AGAIN ORDERED TO KENTUCKY'S CAPITAL.

Both Factions Sending Men to Frankfort to be Present During Trial of Goebel Suspects.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 22.—A large consignment of guns and ammunition was received here to-day and stored in buildings adjacent to the jail, where the suspects, Powers, Davis, Whitaker, and Culton, are confined. This action was ordered yesterday when it was said that armed bodies of men from the mountain counties might come here to the preliminary trials to-morrow. The rumors are accompanied by hints that an attempt might be made to rescue the prisoners.

An authorized statement in behalf of Col. David G. Colson was given out this morning in which he stated that he knows nothing of the alleged confession of Sergeant F. W. Golden or Berry Howard. It is claimed that Colson has been talking secretly with the prosecution and has been instrumental in securing information from Berry Howard, who is his close friend.

Beckham has issued orders to the various companies of the state guard to report here tonight for the purpose of threatening the court house and jail during the examining trials tomorrow. Assistant Adjutant-General Murray is in Lexington today and is said to have carried orders to Captain Longmire's company. Longmire and his men will recognize Beckham as governor.

It is understood that the companies from Louisville, also from the Third regiment, which is in the southern and western part of Kentucky, are among the troops ordered out and are expected to arrive here tonight. Beckham's orders were issued secretly after a conference with Adjutant-General Castleman last night. It is not known whether Taylor will order his soldiers to go to the court house also. If he should take similar action a clash is feared.

A telegram to the local paper, dated from a town in the mountain section, says many friends of Powers and Culton, who are from that section are organizing and will come here tomorrow to attend the trial.

MILWAUKEE REPUBLICANS WILL WIN.

Chicago News: Outsiders who have been watching the course of affairs in Milwaukee will be gratified to learn that there is a fair prospect of preventing the re-election of Mayor Rose. The nomination of Henry J. Baumgaertner by the Republicans affords the citizens of Milwaukee an opportunity to administer a severe rebuke to those who have betrayed public interests.

DEDUCTIONS.

Philadelphia Press: "I am Sherlock Holmes," said the great detective. "I think you can inform—"

"Yes, sir," the man interrupted his caller. "If you'll wait until I've put the baby to sleep I'll come down and talk to you."

"Ah! Your second," said Holmes, smiling.

"Heavens! How did you guess it?"

"Very simple. If it were your first, you'd wake it up to show it to me. If you had more than two, you'd be at your club about this time."

ANOTHER AMENDMENT TO TARIFF BILL SUGGESTED.

Last Proposition Would Give President Authority to Remit and Retain Porto Rican Duties.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 22.—Renewed efforts were made to-day to secure an agreement on the Porto Rico bill. The friends of the measure are still confident, but its opponents on the Republican side stated positively that the house tariff provision could not go through. Several propositions for a compromise have been made. One is to place in the hands of the president authority to remit duties on goods going into Porto Rico and to retain 15 per cent. duty on goods coming to this country till the Porto Rican legislature can convene and prepare a system of raising revenue for the island. It is said that this proposition will be accepted by a number of the opponents of the present bill.

SENATE PASSES RESOLUTIONS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 22.—At the opening of to-day's session of the senate the following resolutions were passed: A resolution by Allen requesting information as to the tariff rates in force in the Philippines, Guam, Porto Rico and Cuba, and the amount collected in each instance since the American occupation.

A resolution by Butler asking the secretary of the treasury as to bank charters granted since the passage of the currency bill, and for other information concerning the operations of the bill.

Pettigrew introduced a resolution calling upon the president for an itemized statement of the expenses of the Philippine commission and each of its members, but Davis objected to the present consideration and it went over.

The senate then took up the conference report on the Porto Rican appropriation bill.

Bacon (Ga.) objected to the changes made in the conference. The report would be said, indicate that mutual concessions had been made in behalf of both senate and house, but he held that an analysis would show that the senate had yielded practically everything and the house nothing.

Bacon criticized the Republican policy with reference to trade between the United States and the islands acquired from Spain. He claimed the bill, as agreed upon in conference, really enforced the full rate of the Dingley law. He wanted free trade with Porto Rico and wanted it quickly. He contended that the money to be returned would not go to the people from whom it had been collected.

Foraker announced his intention to ask for an early vote on the Porto Rico governmental bill nowpending. Cockrell (Mo.) and Sullivan (Miss.) criticized the conference report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 22.—In the house to-day as a special order, the Loud bill was taken up immediately after the reading of the journal. This was the concluding day of debate on the measure. Moon (Tenn.) opened the discussion for the opposition. Loud, in charge of the bill, announced that Moody (Mass.) would close the debate for the supporters of the bill.

OLGA NETHERSOLE INDICTED.

New York Grand Jury Says the Play "Sapho" Offends Public Decency.

NEW YORK, March 22.—The grand jury today reported an indictment against Olga Nethersole, Theodore Moss, Marcus Mayer and Hamilton Revelle, charging them with offending public decency. The offense is in the production of the play, "Sapho" at Wallack's theatre of which Moss is manager. Mayer is Miss Nethersole's manager and Revelle is the leading man of her company.

$25 FOR DEAD HIGHWAYMEN

In Order to Stop Crime Kansas City's Chief of Police Offers a Bounty From His Salary.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 22.—R. J. McFarland, chief of the Kansas City, Kas., police department, hung up a bounty for the bodies of all highway robbers killed in the city while in the act of committing robbery or directly thereafter. The price the chief promises to give for the body of each highwayman, the money to be paid out of his salary—$25. The reward is open to the members of the force as well as any citizen. There has recently been many highway robberies on the Kansas side of the river.

GUARANTEE OF NO-ROOM.

Indianapolis Journal: "And there is nothing more between us?" he asked.

"No, Harry dear," she replied, nestling against his shoulder. "I can't get any closer to you."

PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT.

THE FOURTH GENERATION

By Sir Walter Besant.

CHAPTER XIV.

WHILE HE WAS SPEAKING THERE WAS ANOTHER.

When he was gone Leonard threw himself into the nearest chair and looked around him. He gazed with bewildered face, not upon the study full of books, the papers which showed the man of learning, the reports which spoke of the man of affairs, the engravings on the wall which spoke of the man of culture. These are accidental; anyone may show them. The artist sprung from the gutter, the self-made scholar, the man of letters, might possess and exhibit all these things. He saw strewn around him the wreck and ruin of the essentials.

There were none so full of family pride as those who show it least. To Leonard it had always been the greatest happiness that the records of his family went back to times beyond the memory of man. No one knew when they first obtained their estate; in every century he found his ancestors—not distinguished, indeed they had never produced a man of the first rank—but playing a part, and that not an unworthy one. It was the record of an honorable line. There were no traitors or turncoats in it; the men were without a spot or a stain among them all.

I suppose that nobody, either at school or college, ever knew or suspected the profound pride which lay at the heart of this quiet and self-possessed scholar. It was the kind of pride which is free from arrogance. He was a gentleman; all his people had been gentlemen. By gentlemen he meant people of good birth and breeding and of blameless life. The word we well know, now embraces the greater part of male man. That means nothing and matters nothing. The door is always open to those who choose to lead the gentle life, and are privileged to follow the work which belongs to the gentle life.

He was a gentleman—he and all his people. He had no feeling of superiority, not the least; no more than a man may entertain a feeling of superiority on account of his stature. Nor had he the least feeling of contempt for those who have no such advantages. A man who has a grandfather may affect to despise one who has no grandfather, but not a man who has a long line terminating like the fool, Barlow Brothers, General the ancestry of a Saxon king in the dim shapes which are probably Woden, Thor and Freyya.

The grand essentials of family pride are ancestry and honor. The former cannot very well be taken away, but without the latter it is not worth much. One might as well take pride in belonging to a long line in which gallant highwaymen, footpads, costers, hooligans, and Marylebone boys have succeeded each other for generations with the accompaniments and distinctions of Tyburn Tree and the cart tail.

Therefore, I say, Leonard sat among the ruins of the essentials, regardless of the accidentals. The man who had just left him had stripped off all that was left of his former pride; he could feel no further support of solace in the contemplation of his own people. Think what he had learned and endured in less than a month. It was line upon line, precept upon precept. It was like unto the patriarch to whom, while one messenger of evil was speaking, there came also another, saying: "Thus and thus has it been done. Where is now thy pride?"

First he learned that he had cousins living in one of the least desirable quarters of London; the man-cousin could not by any possible stretch be considered as possessing any of the attributes of a gentleman; the girl occupied a station and followed a calling which was respectable but belonging to those generally adopted by the poor relation. He was provided with poor relations. Constance said he wanted them. And they came.

He had learned that his grandfather almost at the outset of a promising career had committed suicide for no reason that could be discovered; that his father died young, also at the outset of a promising career, was a misfortune but not a blot.

Two persons were left of that generation. He had welcomed one as the prodigal who had gone forth to the husks and returned bearing sheaves of golden grain. At least the man himself had advanced this statement. The other he had regarded all his life with respect as one in successful practice in a most honorable profession. What were they now? One was a bankrupt grocer or general storekeeper, the owner of a shanty in an Australian township which he wanted to turn into a company as a great business; one who made no pretense at truth or honesty; the companion of trumps; devoid of honor or even the respect or care for honor. He had been driven out by his family as a spendthrift, a profligate and a forger; he now saw that the other man, the barrister, had an equal or a greater right to these engaging titles and descriptions. He also saw that the barrister was at that moment carrying on a swindle. Good heavens! Christopher Campaigne, barrister-at-law, of Lincoln's Inn, carrying on a swindle! So there was nobody left but himself alone. He must unaided pick up the family honor out of the mire and begin again. It seemed to him as if Constance was saying them all over again: "You are independent as to fortune; you are of a good house; you have no scandals in your family records; you have got no poor or degraded relations . . . you are outside humanity. . . . If you had some family scandals, some poor relations who would make you feel ashamed, something that made you like other people, vulnerable——" Now he had them all.

Suddenly the door opened. His servant came in bearing a card—a dirty card. It bore the name of Mr. Samuel Galley-Campaigne.

Another! Leonard groaned and sprang to his feet, scattering into thin air the wrecks and ruins of the essentials. He returned to his study and became again the man who stood before him a "supercilious beast." I quote Mr. Galley's own words after the event. It was his cousin; and his countenance betokened anxiety, trouble and the intention of "trying it on." It is an expression that may be studied on the Change—a place too much neglected by the novelist—and in market towns on market day.

It has been wisely perhaps frequently remarked that trouble brings out a man's true character far more certainly than prosperity, which may encourage him to assume virtues not really his own. The lines about the uses of adversity must be referred to by the bystander rather than the patient, because the former is then enabled to contemplate and observe the true man for the first time. Mr. Galley, for instance, who was smug in prosperity, was openly and undisguisedly vulgar in adversity. At this moment for instance, he was struggling with adversity: it made him red in the face, it made him speak thick, it made him perspire inconveniently, and it made his attitudes ungraceful.

He came up the stairs, he knocked at the door with an expression of fixed resolution; one might have expected him to bang his fist on the table and cry out "There! That's what I want and that's what I mean to have." He did not quite do that, but he intended to do it when he called, and he would have done, I have no doubt, but for the cold quiet air with which his cousin received him.

"Mr. Campaigne," he began, "or cousin if you like——"

"Mr. Campaigne, perhaps," said Leonard, the supercilious.

"Well, Mr. Campaigne, then, I've come to have a few words of explanation. Explanation, sir!" he repeated, with some fierceness.

"By all means. Pray take a chair."

He took a chair, and was then seized by the doubt of which we have spoken. Perhaps the cause was the commanding position of his cousin, standing over him six foot three in height, and with a face like that of a judge not personally interested in the case against him.

"The point is this. I've got a bill against your family. And I want to know whether I am to present it to you or to my great-grandfather?"

"A bill? Of what nature?"

"A bill for maintenance. We have maintained my grandmother for fifty years, partly by my father, and partly by myself, and its time that your family should do their duty."

"That is a very remarkable claim."

"Putting it at £50 a year, which is cheap for the lavish way she's been kept, that makes £2,500. At compound interest it mounts up to £4,000 and odd. I shall be contented to square the claim for £4,000."

"You propose to send in a bill—a bill—for keeping your own grandmother?"

"This is not an ordinary case. My grandmother belongs to a wealthy family. When my grandfather married her, it was in the reasonable expectation that she would bring him a large fortune. She brought him nothing. Her father would not so much as answer her letters. It was a life-long grief and disappointment to my grandfather, not to speak of the expense."

"An account rendered for the maintenance of a wife, mother, and a grandmother? Really, Mr. Galley! But it is no concern of mine. You can send it to your great-grandfather's solicitor at Aylesbury! If that is all you have to say——" He took a step as if to the door.

"No—no. I mean this. We had a right to expect a fortune, and there has been none."

"I know nothing about right. Again, Mr. Galley, I cannot discuss this matter with you. Take your claim to the right quarter."

"I'm not obliged to keep the old woman."

"Again I decline to discuss your views of duty."

"I want to wake him up to a sense of justice. I will, too; even if I have to expose him."

Leonard stepped to the door and threw it open. Mr. Galley rose. His face betrayed many emotions. In fact the conversation had not proceeded quite on the lines he expected.

"Don't be in a hurry," he said. "Give me time."

Leonard closed the door and returned to the hearthrug. "Take time, Mr. Galley."

"I don't want," he said, "to behave ungentlemanly, but I'm in desperate trouble. I want money."

Leonard made no reply. This was discouraging.

"I've been speculating—in house property—backing a builder; and the man is going. That is what has happened to me. If I can't raise a thousand pounds in the course of a day or two I must go too."

"You will not raise anything by sending in a bill for the maintenance of your grandmother. Put that out of your head Mr. Galley."

He groaned. "Will you lend me a thousand pounds, Mr. Campaigne? You were very friendly when you came to see us the other day. The security is first-class—the shells of three unfinished houses—and I will give you eight per cerity and good interest. Come, Mr. Campaigne, you are not a business man, and I don't think you can make as a rule more than three per cent. at the outside."

"I have no money to lend or to advance."

"I have been to the bank, but they won't look at the business. It's a mean, creeping, miserable bank. I shall change it."

"Well, Mr. Galley, I am sorry to hear that you are in trouble, but I cannot help you."

"If I do go bankrupt," he said, savagely, "the old woman will go into the workhouse. That's a consolation."

"You forget your sister, Mr. Galley. From what I know of board schools, I should say that she is quite able to maintain her grandmother."

"There's another thing, then," he persisted. "When I spoke to you first I mentioned the word accumulations."

"No one mentions any other word just now, I think," he replied with a touch of temper.

"They must be enormous. I've been working it out. Enormous. And he can't live much longer."

"Mr. Galley, I put it to you as a lawyer, or, at least, as a solicitor. Do you think that your great grandfather has lived all these years without making a will?"

"He can't. He is a madman."

"Ask his solicitor for his opinion on that subject. The old man will not speak, but he receives communications and gives instructions."

"I shall dispute the will. He's a madman."

"As you please. Meanwhile, it is doubtful whether the testator ever heard your name."

"He knows his daughter's name. And what's her's is mine."

"I must open the door again, Mr. Galley, if you talk nonsense. I hear, by the way, that you have made that lady sign certain papers. As a solicitor you must know that such documents would be regarded by the court with extreme suspicion."

"If I go bankrupt I shall let the whole world know that you wouldn't lift a finger to save your own cousin—"

"As you please."

"And if there's a will that turns out me, I'll drag the whole thing into court and expose you. I will expose you by—"

Leonard opened the door agin. "This time, Mr. Galley, you will go."

He obeyed. He dropped his hat on his head, he marched out, and he bawled on the stairs as he went down, "I'll expose you—I'll expose you—I'll expose you!"

These terrifying and minatory words rang up and down the stairs of that respectable mansion like the voice of an accusing angel, so that everybody who heard them jumped and turned pale and murmured, "Oh, Good Lord! What's come out now?"

CHAPTER XV.

WHY ANOTHER CAME.

He came immediately on the heels of the last man; he might almost have met him on the stairs. It was the counsel learned in the law.

"Good Heavens!" cried Leonard. "Another!"

Christopher dropped, broken-backed and limp, into a chair and groaned. What had happened

Come with me to thee hambers where the professor of oratory prepared, as in a laboratory, his great efforts of laughter and of tears. It was morning—high noon. He was engaged upon what is perhaps the most fascinating branch of the profession—a speech of presentation. Before him in imagination stood the mug, beside him the recipient, and in front of him a vast hall filled with sympathetic donors. Such a speech is the enunciation, and the magnifying of achievements. It must be illustrated by poetical quotations; the better known and the more familiar they are, the more effective they will prove. The speaker should tell one funny story, at least; he should contrive to suggest his own personal importance as superior to that of the recipient; he must not grovel before greatness.

All these points the professional manufacturer of oratory understood and had at his finger's ends. He was quite absorbed in his work insomuch that he paid no attention to footsteps outside, or even, at first, to an angry voice in the outer office, which, as we have seen, was only protected by a boy.

"Stand out of my way!" cried the voice, infuriated. "Let me get at him!"

The professional man looked up wonderingly. Apparently a row on the stairs. But his own door burst open, and a young man, quite a little man, with hot cheeks and eyes aflame, rushed in brandishing a stick. The orator sprang to his feet, seizing the office ruler. He leaned over his table, six feet three in height, with this formidable weapon in his hand, and he faced the intruder with a calm, cold face.

We must not blame the assailant; doubtless he was of tried and proved courage, but he was not five feet five. He had not developed his aesthetic frame by rude exercise. He dropped his stick and stood irresolute.

"Oh!" said his enemy, quietly, "you think better about the stick, do you? The horsewhipping is to stand over, is it? Now, sir"—he rapped the table horribly with the ruler so that the little man trembled all over because the adventure promised pain as well as humiliation—"what do you mean? What do you come here for, making this infernal racket? What——"

Here he stopped short because, to his unspeakable dismay, he saw, standing in the doorway none other than his own son—Algernon. And Algernon's face was not good to look at, being filled with shame, amazement and bewilderment. With shame, because he understood, all in a moment, that his father's life had been a long lie, and that by this way, and none other, he earned the family income. Had not his friend on the way told him that the man Crediton was known in certain circles as the provider of good after-dinner speeches for those who could afford to pay for them—how it was said that those evenings on which the speeches were crisp and fiery and witty and moving were those for which Crediton had supplied the whole—and how for his own speech, about which he had been shamefully treated, he had paid twenty guineas? So that he understood without more words, and looked on open-mouthed, having for the moment no power of speech or utterance.

The father first recovered. He went on as if his son was not present.

"Who are you, sir, I say, who come to my quiet office with this blackguard noise? If you don't tell me on the spot I will take you by the scruff of your miserable little neck and drop you over the banisters."

"I—I—I wrote to you for a speech."

"What speech? What name? What for?"

His client, whose eyes at first were blinded by excess of wrath, now perceived to his amazement that Mr. Crediton was none other than his friend's father, whom indeed he had met "about." "Good Lord!" he cried. "It's—it's Mr. Campaigne!" He glanced from father to son and back again—"Mr. Campaigne!"

"And why not, sir? Why not? Answer me that." Again the ruler descended.

"Oh! It's no concern of mine, I'm sure!"

"Then come to the point. What speech? What name? What for?"

"The Company of Cartmakers. The speech that you sent me—it arrived by post."

"A very good speech, too. I did send it. Much too good for you or for the fee you paid. I remember it. What is the matter with it? How dare you complain of it?"

"The matter, sir, the matter," he stammered in his wrath, "is that you sent the same speech to the proposer. Mine was the reply. The same speech—do you hear?—the same speech to the proposer as to me, who replied. Now, sir, do you realize—Oh, I am not afraid of your ruler—I say—do you understand the enormity of your conduct?"

"Impossible! How could I do such a thing? I, who have never made a mistake before in all my professional career? He looked hard at his son, and repeated the words, "professional career." "Are you sure of what you say?" He laid down his ruler, with a very serious air. "Are you quite sure?"

"Certain! The same speech—word for word. Everything was taken out of my mouth."

"How did that happen, I wonder? Stay, I have typewritten copies of both speeches—the toast and the reply. Yes, yes, I always keep one copy. I am afraid I do not understand how I may have blundered." He opened a drawer, and turned over some papers. "Ah! yes. I sent out the second copy of your speech to the other man instead of his own. Here is his own in duplicate—which fully explains it. Dear, dear. Tut, tut, tut! I fear you were unable to rise to the occasion and make a speech for yourself?"

"I could not. I was too much astonished, and, I may add, disgusted, to do, ar—justice to myself."

"No doubt. No doubt. My clients never can do justice to their own genius without my help. Now sit down, sir, and talk this over for a moment."

He himself sat down. His son meanwhile stood at the open door, still as one petrified.

"Now, sir, I confess that you have reason to complain. It was a most unfortunate accident. The other man must have observed something wrong about the opening words. However—most unfortunate." He opened a safe standing beside him, and took out a small bundle of cheques. "Your cheque arrived yesterday morning. Fortunately, it is not yet paid in. I return it, sir. Twenty guineas. That is all I can do for you, except to express my regret that this accident should have occurred. I feel for you, young gentleman. I forgive your murderous intentions, and I assure you, if you will come to me again, I will make you the finest after-dinner orator in the town. And now, sir, I have other clients."

He rose. The young man put the cheque in his pocket.

"It will be," he said grandly, "my duty to expose you everywhere." He turned to his companion. "To expose you both."

"And yourself, dear sir—and yourself at the same time. Good morning."

Algernon made room for him in silence, and the aggrieved client marched out with as much dignity as he could command.

Left together, father and son glared at each other icily. They were both of the same height, tall and thin, and closely resembling each other, with the strong type of the Campaigne face, and both wore pincenez. The only difference was that the elder of the two was a little thin about the temples.

The consciousness of being in the wrong destroyed the natural superiority of the father. He replied with a weak simulacrum of a laugh.

"Surely the situation explains itself," he said, feebly opening the door for explanation.

"Am I to understand that for money you write—write—write speeches for people who pretend—actually pretend that they are their own?"

"Undoubtedly. Did not your friend confess to you why he was coming here?"

"Well—of course he did."

"And did you remonstrate with him on account of his dishonesty?"

Mr. Algernon Campaigne shirked the question and replied by another. "And do you regard this mode of money-making—I cannot call it a profession—this mode, honorable—a thing to be proud of?"

"Why not? Certain persons with no oratorical gifts are called upon to speak after dinner or on other occasions. They write to me for assistance. I send them speeches. I coach them. In fact I am an oratorical coach. They learn what they have to say and they say it. It is a perfect honorable, laudable, and estimable way of making money. Moreover, my son, it makes money."

"Then why not conduct this—this trade—openly under your own name?"

"Because in the nature of things it is a secret business. My clients' names are secret. So also is the nature of our transactions."

"But this place is not Lincoln's Inn. How do you spare time?"

"My dear boy, there has been a little deception, pardonable under the circumstances. In point of fact, I never go to Lincoln's Inn. There is no practice. I've got a garret which I never go near. There never has been any practice."

"No practice?" The young man sank helplessly into a chair. "No practice? But we have been so proud all along of your distinguished career."

"There has never been any legal practice at all. I adopted this line in the hopes of making a little money, and it succeeded beyond my expectations."

Algernon sat down and groaned aloud. "We are done for. That—that little beast is the most spiteful creature in the world, and the most envious. He is mad to be thought clever. He has published some things—I believe he bought them. He goes about; he poses—there isn't a man in London more dangerous. He will tell everybody. How shall we face the storm?"

"People will want their after-dinner speeches."

"I am thinking of my sister and myself, and our position. What will my mother say? What will our friends say?"

The parent was touched.

"My dear boy," he said humbly, "I must think the matter over. There will be trouble, perhaps. Leave me for the present, and hold your tongue."

His son obeyed. Then Mr. Crediton resumed his work, but the interruption was fatal. He was fain to abandon the speech of presentation and to consider the prospect of exposure. Not that any kind of exposure would destroy his profession; for that had now become a necessity for the convenience of social life—think what we should suffer if all the speeches were home-made!—but there was the position of his wife and family; the reproaches of his wife and family; the lowering of his wife and family in the social world. It would be fatal for him to be known as a secret purveyor of eloquence; secrecy can never be considered honorable or ennobling, and dress it up as you will the cloven foot of fraud cannot be disguised.

He went out and wandered through the streets feeling pretty small. How would the exposure come? This young fellow had been brought to the house; he called at the house; he came to their evenings and posed as a poet, storyteller, orator, epigrammatist; he knew a whole lot of people in their set; he could certainly make things very disagreeable. And he was in such a rage of disappointment and humiliation—for he had broken down utterly and shamefully—that he certainly intended to be nasty.

After a tempestuous youth in company with his brother, this man had settled down into the most domestic creatures in the world. Twenty-five years of domestic joys had been his portion; they were made possible by his secret profession. His wife adored and believed in him, his children, while they despised his aesthetics, respected his law. In a word, he occupied the enviable post of a successful barrister, a gentleman of good family, and the owner of a good income.

This position was naturally more than precious, it was his very life. At home he was, in his own belief, a great lawyer; in his office he was Mr. Crediton, the universal orator. They were separate beings; and now they were brought together. Crediton would be known to the world as Campaigne, Campaigne as Crediton. He was a forlorn and miserable object, indeed.

As he passed along the street he discovered that he was passing one of the entrances to Bendor Mansions.

"I must ask someone's advice," he murmured. "I will tell Leonard everything."

CHAPTER XVI.

WHAT HE SAID.

Leonard received him with resignation rather than surprise.

"More trouble, I believe. You are the third member of this unlucky family who has looked in this afternoon. Pray, my dear Uncle Christopher, what is wrong with you?"

"Social ruin. That is all. Social ruin for all of us. And the alienation of my own family from their own parent." Christopher replied, in a broken voice. "That is all, that is all. That is why I come to you."

He finished his confession and the tale of the catastrophe, at last.

"I understand, I think," said Leonard, whose face had been gradually darkening—indeed it was a saddening story. "Some of the story I have already heard. You got through your fortune early in life, in riotous living, in company with your brother. There was some trouble about a cheque, I believe. Quite so. You say that it was my Uncle Fred's trouble. He says, on the other hand, that you did it. Don't think I wish to inquire into the horrid story. I have found out quite enough shame and degradation among us without raking up that old business."

"If Fred says that, it is simply disgraceful. Why, everybody knew—but, as you say, why rake up old scandals?—at the time when it happened—but why, as you say——"

"Why, indeed? Except to make quite sure that there is no longer a shred of family pride possible for us? Well, and then you married and entered upon a general course of imposition and deception, by which you have managed to live ever since, and to maintain your family with credit."

"Excuse me. I don't call it deception. Nobody is deceived, except pleasantly. Is it wrong to present a fellow creature in an agreeable and quite unexpected character before the world? Can you blame me for raising the standard of after-dinner oratory? Can you blame me for creating reputations by the dozen?"

"I make no doubt that you persuaded yourself that it was laudable and honorable. Nevertheless——"

"You must consider how it grew. First, I was myself a good after-dinner speaker. Next, I was hard up. Then a man—old friend, of course, now a colonial judge—came to me for help. I wrote him a speech and he bought it—that is to say, he lent me ten pounds for it—really he bought my secrecy. That's how it began. Money was necessary. There was an unexpected way of making money. So it spread."

"I have no doubt that the practice of imposition was duly paid for."

"You must consider—really. There is nothing envied so much as the reputation of good "after-dinner" speaking. I supply that reputation. People go where they are likely to hear good speeches. I supply those speeches."

"I do not deny that position. But you are nevertheless helping a man, for money, to deceive the world."

"To deceive the world? Not at all! To delight the world. Why, I am a public benefactor; I open the purses at charity dinners; I send the people home in good temper. Do you think the people care two pins who is speaking, if they can be amused?"

"Then—why this secrecy?"

"Why not?" He walked about the room, swinging his arms and turning from time to time on Leonard as he made his points and pronounced his apology. "Why not? I ask. You talk as if some fraud was carried on. Nobody is defrauded; I earn my fees as much as any barrister. Look you, Leonard, my position is unique—and—and—yes honorable—if you look at it rightly."

"Honorable? Oh!"

"Yes. I am the universal after-dinner speaker. I supply the speeches for every occasion. I keep up the reputation of the city for eloquence. Why, we were rapidly sinking; we were already acknowledged to be far below the American level. Then I came. I raised the standard. Our after-dinner speeches—mine—are becoming part of our national greatness—why? Because I, sir, I—Christopher Campaigne—took them in hand."

"Yet in secrecy."

"I carry on this business alone—I, myself—hitherto without recognition. The time may come when the national distinctions will be offered to the—in fact—the After-Dinner Demosthenes."

"You look so far forward?"

"I confess that the work is light, easy—to me at least—and pleasant. It is also well paid. People are willing to give a great deal for such a reputation as I can make for them. Nobody ever wants to see me. Nobody knows who I am. Nobody wants to know. That is natural, come to think of it. The whole business is done by correspondence. I work for none but persons of wealth and position. Confidence is respected on both sides. Sometimes the whole of a dinner, so to speak, passes through my hands. I have even known occasions on which I have sat, unrecognized at a dinner table and listened to my speeches being delivered well or ill, through the whole evening. Imagine, if you can, the glow and glory of such an evening."

"A ruddy hue—of shame."

His uncle took up his hat. "I came for advice," he said, "not reproaches. Find me, if you can, a better way of livelihood."

"I don't know that any reproaches would improve the position. Why did you come to me?"

"I came for advice—if you have any to give. I came because this misfortune has fallen upon me, and you are reputed to be wise beyond your years."

"The fact of your occupation is misfortune enough."

"Well? You have nothing to say. Then I must go."

He looked so miserable that Leonard forgot his indignation and inclined his heart to pity.

"You are afraid of exposure," he said, "on account of your wife and children?"

"On their account alone. For my own part I have done no wrong and I fear no exposure."

They were brave words, but he was as the donkey in the lion's skin. He spoke valiantly, but his knees trembled.

"I should think," Leonard replied, "that this young man, for his own sake, would be careful not to spread abroad his experience, because he would expose himself as well as you. He proposed, deliberately, to impose upon the audience, as his own, an oration prepared by another man and bought by himself. That is a position, if it were known and published, even less dignified than your own. I think that Algernon should put this side of the case to him strongly and plainly."

"He may leave himself out and whisper rumors abroad."

"Algernon should warn him against such things. If, however, the man persists in his unholy ambition to obtain a false reputation he will probably have to come to you again, since there is no other practitioner."

Mr. Crediton jumped in his chair.

"That's the point. You've hit it. That's the real point. I'm glad I came here. He's not only got his ambition still, but he's got his failure to get over. He must come to me. There is no other practitioner. He must come. I never thought of that." He rubbed his hands joyfully.

"He may not be clever enough to see this point. Therefore, Algernon had better put it to him. If Algernon fails you must make a clean breast of it to your wife and daughter, and send it round openly among your personal friends that you are willing to supply speeches confidentially. That seems the only way out of it."

"The only way—the only way, Leonard. There will be no clean breast at all, and that venomous beast will have to come to me again. I am so glad that I came here. You have got more sense than all the rest of us put together."

* * * * * *

"Nothing more can happen now," said Leonard, talking over the melancholy disclosures of the day. "One of us brings in a bill for the maintenance of a wife, a mother and a grandmother. That he is going to be a bankrupt is a trifle. Any gentleman may become a bankrupt. Another has failed in a fraudulent attempt to pass off a shop in a shanty for a great house of business, and a third confesses to living by imposition and deception."

"We ought certainly to have heard the worst," Constance replied, with no word of consolation. "But there seems no worst in such a case as this."

"Let us go together to the village church and bury the family honor with the ancestors who guarded it."

"You guard it still, Leonard. It could not be in better hands. You must not bury your own soul."

"Nothing more can happen," he repeated with despair.

"There is no worst. But we have heard enough. And, oh, Leonard, how long is this horrid nightmare to last? When shall we forget it and go back to our old pursuits? Will it last for ever?"

CHAPTER XVII.

THE HAND IS STAYED.

"Will it last for ever?" Constance asked, thinking of this strange possession which held them both.

There seemed no reason why it should not last for ever. They had all the facts before them. Nothing more could ever be discovered. But the end was nearer than they thought.

It came the next day, which was Sunday, and in the morning. It was nearly 11 o'clock; the church bells all round were clanging and clashing, tuneful and discordant, the air was laden with the melody, or the jangle, of their chimes.

Then Constance looked in, shyly. Her share in the question that could not be solved, and the doubt which could not be answered, caused a certain hesitation. The former frank and open candor was changed. The new manner implied common interests and a common pursuit in which there was no rivalry.

Leonard was sitting at his table doing nothing, brooding over the general wreck of all he had held precious. He turned his head, and greeted her with a doubtful smile.

"You would rather be left alone?" she asked. "Let me stay and talk a little. My friend, we must have done with it. After all, what does it matter to us how a crime was committed seventy years ago?"

"It concerns your own ancestor, Constance."

"Yes. He, poor man, was killed, Leonard, when I say 'poor man!' the words exactly measure the amount of sorrow that I feel for him. An ancestor of four generations past is no more than a shadow. His fate awakens a little interest, but no sadness."

"I should say the same thing, I suppose. But my ancestor was not killed. He was condemned to a living death. Constance—it is no use; whether I will or no the case haunts me day and night. How long since I first heard of it, though that unfortunate old lady of the Commercial Road? Three weeks! It seems like fifty years. As for any purpose that I had before—or any ambition—it is gone—quite gone and vanished."

"As for me, I am haunted in the same manner."

"I am like a man who is hypnotised—I am no longer a free agent. I am ordered to do this and I do it. As for this accursed Book of Extracts—" he laid his hand upon the abomination—"I am forced to go through it over and over again. Every time I sit down I am prompted by a kind of assurance that something will be discovered. Every time I rise up it is with disgust that nothing has occurred to me."

"Are we to go on all our lives, looking for what we can never find?"

"We know the whole contents by heart. Yet every day, there is the feeling that something will start into light. It is madness, Constance. I am going mad—like my grandfather, who killed himself. That will end the family tale of woes, so far as I am concerned."

"Send the book back to its owner."

He shook his head. "I know it all. That will be no use."

"Burn the dreadful thing."

"No use. I should be made to write it all out again."

"I hope I am not adding more fuel to the trouble," said Constance, "but I have found two or three letters—written by my unfortunate ancestor to his wife. They seem quite unimportant but I have brought them to be placed with the other documents. Will you read them first?"

They were yellow with age and falling into pieces at the folds.

Leonard took the letters and began to read them aloud. They were written by the unfortunate man a few days before the end, and they were written from Campaigne Hall, where he was staying. He spoke about his brother-in-law.

"My little dispute with Algernon is still unsettled. He makes a personal matter of it, which is disagreeable. He really is the most obstinate and tenacious of mortals. But I shall not budge one inch. Last night in the library, he entirely lost command of himself and became like a madman for a few minutes. I had heard of the ungovernable side of his character, but had never seen it before. Since Philippa is happy, she has certainly never seen it."

In another letter he spoke of the same dispute.

"We had another row last night. Row or no row, I am not going to budge one inch. We are going to discuss the matter again—quietly, he promises. My dear child, I am ashamed to see this giant of a man so completely lose control of himself. However, I suppose he will give way when he must."

"There seems to have been a slight dispute," said Leonard. "A little quarrel made up again undoubtedly."

"Now, Leonard," said Constance, "let us, once more and once for all, sum up from the whole case. And let us swear that this shall be the last time."

"We may swear what we like. We shall come back to the case again tomorrow."

"We will not. Let us resolve. Nay, Leonard, you must not continue. To you it is becoming dangerous."

Leonard sighed. "It is weary work. Well, then, for the last time." He opened the book. "It is always the same thing. Whenever I open the book there is the same sense of sickness and loathing. Are the pages poisoned?"

"They are, my friend."

He began the old round. That is to say, he read the case as they had drawn it up, while Constance compared it with the evidence.

"These are the facts of the inquest, of the trial, of the effects of the crime, the evidence of place, and the evidence of time."

"The two leave the old house, they walk together through the Park; they cross the road, they get over the stile, they enter the wood. Then the squire turns back——"

"After some short time," Constance corrected. "According to the recollection of the ancient man who was the bird snarer, he went into the wood."

"Then the squire walked homewards rapidly. If the housekeeper gave the time correctly, and it took him the same time to get home as to reach the wood—I have timed the distance—he may have been ten minutes—a quarter of an hour in the wood.

"Two minutes or so later the boy saw a workingman whom he knew well by sight and name, enter the wood. He was dressed in a smock frock and carried certain tools or instruments over his shoulder. He remained in the wood a few minutes only, and then came running out, his white smock spotted with red, as the boy could plainly see from the hillside. He ran to the farmyard beyond the field, and returned with other men and a shutter. They entered the wood and presently came out carrying 'something' covered up. The boy was asked both at the inquest and the trial whether any one else had entered the wood or had come out of it. He was certain that no one had done so, or could have done so without his knowledge.

"The men carried the body to the house. They were met on the terrace by the housekeeper, who seemed to have shrieked and run into the house, where she told the women servants, who all together set up a shrieking through the house. Some one, after the mistress was thus terrified, blurted out the dreadful truth. In an hour the squire had lost his wife as well as his brother-in-law.

"At the inquest the squire gave the principal evidence. He said that he walked with his brother-in-law as far as the wood, when he turned back."

"Not as far as the wood." He said that on entering the wood he remembered an appointment and turned back. Remembering the evidence of the boy and timing of the distance, we must give him some little time in the wood."

"Very well—the longer the better, because it would show that there was nobody lurking there."

"Then John Dunning deposed to finding the body. It lay on its back; the fore part of the head was shattered in a terrible manner; the unfortunate gentleman was quite dead. Beside the body lay a heavy branch broken off. It would seem to have been caught up and used as a cudgel. Blood was on the thicker end.

"A medical man gave evidence as to the fact of the death. He reached the house at about one, and after attending the unfortunate lady, who was dying or dead, he turned his attention to the body of the victim, who had been dead

for some time, probably two hours or thereabouts. The valet deposed, further, that the pockets were searched, and that nothing had been taken from them.

"The coroner summed up. The only person who had gone into the wood after the deceased gentleman was the man John Dunning; who but John Dunning could have committed this foul murder? The verdict of the jury was delivered at once: 'Wilful murder against John Dunning.'

"We next have the trial of John Dunning. Mr. Campaign was so fully persuaded in his own mind of the man's innocence that he provided him, at his own expense with counsel. The counsel employed was clever. He heard the evidence, the same as that given at the inquest, but instead of letting it pass, he pulled it to pieces in cross-examination.

"Thus, on examining Mr. Campaigne, he elicited the very important fact that Mr. Holms was six feet high, and strong in proportion; while the prisoner was no more that five feet six, and not remarkably strong; that it was impossible to suppose that the murdered man would stand still to receive a blow delivered in full face by so little a man. That was a very strong point to make.

"Then he examined the doctor as to the place in which the blow was received. It appeared that it was on the top of the head, behind the forehead, yet delivered face to face; he made the doctor acknowledge that, in order to receive such a blow from a short man like the prisoner the murdered man must have been sitting or kneeling. It required, said the doctor, a man taller than Mr. Holms himself to deliver such a blow."

Leonard stopped for a brief comment.

"It shows how one may pass over things. I passed over this point altogether at first, and indeed, until the other day, perhaps, because the newspaper cutting is turned over at this place. The murderer, therefore, was taller than Langley Holms, who was himself six feet high. The point should have afforded a clue. At all events it effectively cleared the prisoner.

"It appears that the crime created the greatest interest in the neighborhood. There were kept up for a long time after the acquittal of John Dunning discussions and arguments for and against, as to his guilt or innocence. No one else was arrested, and no one tried, and the police left off looking after the case. Indeed, there was nothing more than what I have set down in these notes.

"The friends of Mr. Campaigne, however, speedily discovered that he was entirely changed in consequence of the double shock of the deaths of brother and sister, brother-in-law and wife in one day. He ceased to take interest in anything; he refused to see his friends, he would not even notice his children; he gradually retreated entirely unto himself; he left his business affairs to an agent; he dismissed his servants. He sent his children to the care of a distant cousin to get them all out of the way; he never left the house at all, except to walk on the terrace; he kept neither horses nor dogs; he never spoke to anyone; he had never been known to speak for all these years, except once, and then two or three words to me.

"The following," he went on, "is also a part of the case:

"We have been a very unfortunate family. Of Mr. Campaign's three children the eldest committed suicide for no reason discoverable, the next was drowned at sea, the third married a bankrupt tradesman and dropped very low down in the world. Of the next generation, the eldest, my father, died at an early age, and at a time when his prospects were as bright as those of any young member of the house, his second brother has just confessed that he has led a life of pretense and deception, and his younger brother, who was sent abroad for his profligacy, told me yesterday that he is about to become bankrupt. While another member of the family is threatened with ruin, and, to judge from his terror, with worse than ruin."

"There are still two or three facts that you have omitted," said Constance. "We had better have them all."

"What are they?"

"You have not mentioned that the boy went into the wood early in the morning and found no one; that the woman in the cottage—this was the voice of the grave that we asked for and obtained—said that nobody at all had been through the wood that day until the gentlemen appeared; and you ought, perhaps, to add the only words which your grandfather has spoken through all these years. They are very strange words: "I can end it if I speak."

"We will put down everything. But, remember, Constance, we are sworn not to go through this ceremony again, whatever the force that draws us."

"And there is the evidence of these letters—another voice from the dead. Leonard, is it not wonderful how much we have learned since we began? I mean this evidence of the quarrel, and the squire's ungovernable fits, and his madness in the evening, and—and—oh!" she held out her hands as one who feels a sudden pang, sharp and agonizing. "Oh!" She sprang to her feet; she trembled and shook; she turned white. Leonard caught her, but she did not fall. She laid her hand upon his shoulder and she bowed her head. "Oh, God help us!" she murmured. "Leonard! No one—no one—no one was in the wood but only those two—and they quarreled, and the squire was taller than his brother—and we have found the truth. Leonard, my poor friend—my cousin!—we have found the truth!"

She drew herself away from him and sank into a chair, hiding her face in her hands.

Leonard dropped the papers. "Constance!" he cried. For in a moment the truth flashed across his brain; the truth that explained everything—the despair of the wretched man, the resolve to save an innocent man, a remorse that left him not by day or night, so that he could do nothing, think of nothing, for all the long, long years that followed; a remorse which forbade him to hold converse with his fellow man, which robbed him of every pleasure and every solace, even the solace of his little children. "Constance!" he cried again, holding out his hands as if for help.

She lifted her head but not her eyes; she took both his hands in hers. "My friend," she whispered, "have courage."

So for a brief space they remained, he standing before her, she sitting, but holding both his hands, with weeping eyes.

"I said," he murmured, "that nothing more would happen. There wanted only the last—the fatal blow."

"We were constrained to go on until the truth came to us. Leonard, this thing should be marvelous in our eyes, for this is not man's handiwork."

He drew away his hands. "No. It is vengeance for the spilling of blood."

She made no reply, but she rose, dashed the tears from her eyes, placed the papers in the book, closed it, tied it up again neatly with tape, and laid the parcel in the lowest drawer of the table.

"Let it lie there," she said. "Tomorrow, if this possession is past, as I think it will be, we will burn it—papers and all."

"What are we to do with our knowledge?" he asked.

"Nothing. It is between you and me. Nothing. Let us nevermore speak of the thing. It is between you and me."

The unaccustomed tears blinded her eyes. Her eyes were filled with a real womanly pity. The student of books was gone, the woman of nature stood in her place; and woman-like, she wept over the shame and horror of the man.

"Leave me, Constance," he said. "There is blood between us. My hands and those of all my own house are red with blood—the blood of your own people."

She obeyed. She turned away; she came back again.

"Leonard," she said, "the past is past. Courage! It is the fourth generation. The hand of the Lord is stayed. The day of forgiveness draws nigh."

Then she left him softly.

CHAPTER XVIII.

When Leonard was left alone he looked about him as if expecting to see something. He opened the drawer in which the book lay, but mechanically. To his great surprise he was not compelled to take out the book or to read in its accursed pages. Further, the pages of that book no longer floated before his eyes as had been their abominable habit for three weeks. For the moment, at least, he was free of the book. More than this, although the discovery—the horrible discovery—was fresh in his mind, he found himself once more free to think of other things. While he considered this phenomenon a strange weariness fell over him. He lay down on his couch, closed his eyes, and instantly fell asleep.

It was then noon. When he awoke the room was dark; he got up and turned on the light. It was midnight. Again he felt the heaviness of sleep; he went into his bedroom, undressed, lay down and again fell fast asleep. He slept till noon next day. He had slept twice round the clock, so great was the relief from the long tension of the last three weeks.

He dressed, expecting the customary summons to the book and the case. None came. He took breakfast and opened the paper. For three weeks he had been unable to read the paper at all. Now, to his surprise, he approached it with all his customary interest. Nothing was suggested to his mind as to the book. He went into the study, he even opened the drawer; he was not afraid, though no compulsion obliged him to take out the book; since he was not constrained, as before to open it, he put it back again. He remarked that the loathing with which he had regarded it only the day before was gone. In fact he heeded the book no longer; it was like the dead body of a demon which could do no more harm.

He turned to the papers on the writing table; there were the unfinished sheets of the article for the "Quarterly Review." He took them up with a new-born delight and the anticipation of the pleasure of finishing the thing; he wondered how he had been able to suspend his work for so long. There was a pile of letters, the unopened, unanswered letters of the last three weeks; he hurriedly tore them open; they must be answered without delay.

All this time he was not forgetful of the discovery. That was now made; it was complete.

He sat down, his mind clear once more, and made out the steps by which the truth had been recovered. To give his thoughts words, "We started with two assumptions, both of which were false, and both made it impossible to find the truth. The first of these was the assumption that the two were fast and firm friends, whereas they were for the moment at variance on some serious affair—so much at variance that on two occasions before the last, one of them had become like a madman in a rage. The second was the assumption that the squire had turned and gone home at the entrance of the wood. Both at the inquest and the trial that had been taken for granted. Now the boy had simply said that they went into the wood together and that one had come out alone.

"In consequence of these two assumptions, we were bound to find someone in the wood who must have done the deed. The boy declared that no one was in the wood at half-past five in the morning and that he saw no one go in till John Dunning went in at noon. The cottage woman said that no one at all had used that path that day. The squire must have seen anybody who was lurking there. If we remove the two assumptions—if we suppose that they entered the wood quarreling—if we remember that the evening before one of them had become like a madman for rage—if we give them ten minutes or a quarter of an hour together—if we remember the superior height of one, which alone enabled the blow to fall on the top of the other's head, if we add to all this the subsequent behavior of the survivor, there is no longer the least room for doubt. The murderer was Algernon Campaigne, justice of the peace, master of Campaigne Park."

All this he reasoned out coldly and clearly. That he could once more reason on any subject gave him so much relief, that the blow and shame of the discovery were greatly lessened. He remembered that the event happened seventy years before; that there could be no further inquiry; and that there was no need to speak of it to any other members of his family.

By this time, what was left of the family honor? He laughed bitterly as he reflected on the blots upon that fair white scutcheon. Suicide—bankruptcy—the mud and mire of dire poverty—forgery—shame and pretence, and at last the culminating crime beyond which one can hardly go—the last crime which was also the first—the slaying of a man by his brother—MURDER!

A knock at the door roused him. Was it more trouble? He sat up instinctively, to meet it. But he was quite calm. He did not expect trouble. When it comes, one generally feels it beforehand. Now he felt no kind of anticipation. It was, in fact, only a letter from Constance.

"I write to tell you that the misfortunes of your house are over. There will be no more. I am certain of what I say. Do not ask me how I learned this, because you would not believe. We have been led to the discovery which ends it all.

"Constance."

"The discovery," he thought, "which is worse than all the rest put together. No more misfortunes? No more consequences, then. What does she mean? Consequences must go on."

You remember how, one day, there came one who told of trouble, and almost before he had finished speaking there came another with more trouble, and yet a third with more.

This afternoon the opposite happened. There came three, but they were not messengers of trouble, but of peace and even joy.

The first was his cousin Mary Anne.

"I've come," she said, "with a message from my brother. Sam is very sorry he carried on here as he says he did. I don't know how he carried on, but Sam is very nasty sometimes, when his temper and his troubles get the better of him."

"Pray do not let him be troubled. I have quite forgotten what he said."

"It seems that he brought his precious bill against granny and showed it to you. He says that he's put it in the fire, and that he didn't mean it, except in the hope that you'd lend him a little money."

"I see. Well, my cousin, is that all?"

"Oh, he begs your pardon, humbly. And he says that the builder has got the bank to back him after all; and he'll wait now for his share of the accumulations."

"I am sorry that he still entertains hopes in that direction."

"As for granny, she's so vexed and put out about his showing you that bill—and so am I—that a grandson of hers should do such things, that we've arranged to part company. Granny will live with me—I can afford it—and mother will go on with Sam. And I do hope, Mr. Campaigne, that you will come and see her sometimes. She says, have you read the book?"

"Yes, I will go to see her sometimes. Tell her so. And as for the book, I've read it all through."

"And did it do you good to read the book? To me it always makes that old gentleman so grand, and good—finding lawyers for the poor innocent man and all."

"Tell her the book has produced all the effect she desired it and more."

While she was thus speaking, Uncle Fred burst in. Mary Anne retired, making way for the visitor, who, she perceived, from the family likeness, was a large and very magnificent specimen of the Campaigne family.

"My boy," he cried, "I am going back again. Barlow Brothers must be saved. Nothing short of a national disaster must be averted."

"Indeed! I am glad. Your are now going to make a company of it, I suppose."

"Perhaps," he replied with decision. "The city has had its chance and has refused its opportunity. I now return to Australia. The firm of Barlow Brothers may rise conspicuous and colossal, or it may continue to be a purveyor of sardines and bottled butter."

At this point his eye fell upon a letter. It was one of the documents in the case; in fact it was the letter from Australia which came with John Dunnings memorandum. By accident it had not been put away with the rest. He read the superscription on the seal—"John Dunning's Sons."

"John Dunning's Sons?" he asked. "John Dunning's Sons?"

"It's an old story. Your grandfather helped John Dunning in early life." Leonard took out the letter. "They write to express their gratitude, a post mortem gratitude, of the late John Dunning to the family generally. Would you like to read it?"

Uncle Fred read it. His jovial face became grave—even austere in thoughtfulness. He folded the letter and put it in his pocket. "By your leave," he said. "My dear boy, the Dunnings are the richest people in the colony. I am a made man. Their gratitude simply warms my heart. It inspires belief in human nature. With this letter—with this introduction—Barlow Brothers vanish. —— the sardine boxes! Fred Campaigne returns to Australia and fortune smiles. My boy, farewell. With this letter in my pocket, I start tomorrow."

There remained one more—Christopher the speechmaker.

He came with a subdued joy. "They know all, Leonard. I've had a terrible time with the wife and the daughter. But now, they know it."

"How do they know?"

"That BEAST called at the house, went upstairs, and told the wife. There was a terrible scene."

"So I should suppose."

"Yes. It's all right though. I persuaded them, with a good deal of trouble, that the profession was rather more holy than the church. I produced the facts—especially the income."

"That would be a serious factor in the case."

"Yes. And I pointed out the educational side—the advance of oratory. So they came round, little by little. And I clinched the thing by offering to go back to the bar; in which case we should have to live at Shepherd's Bush, in a £40 a year semi-detached, while Algernon went into the city as a clerk at fifteen shillings a week—which is more than his true value."

"Well, since it did well, I congratulate you. The profession will be continued, of course?"

"Of course. But I confess I was surprised at the common sense of Algernon. He will immediately enter at the bar; he will join me; there will henceforth be two successful lawyers in the family instead of one."

"And what about the threatened exposure?"

"Algernon has gone to see the BEAST. He is to promise him that if a word or a hint is dropped, everybody shall know where he, the BEAST, buys his stories and his poems, and his epigrams, as well as his after-dinner speeches. Algernon has fished it all out."

So with a chuckle of congratulation the weaver of speeches went away. Only the day before Leonard would have received this communication with disgust as another humiliation. The way of deception—the life of pretence—was kept open. It would have been a tearing down of more family pride. Now, it was nothing; part of the pretence which keeps society going. It no longer belonged to himself, any more than that ugly old story common to the two brothers, in which somebody's name was put to something—why should he trouble about that grimy old legend? As for the coarse and common cunning of the struggling solicitor—what did it matter to him? How was he effected when his distant cousin Sam wanted to get money from him by threats or by cajoling?

He was hardly conscious that so great a change had fallen upon him. Nor did he, as yet, attribute it to the discovery, which had at first thrilled his soul with horror.

Had the children been visited enough? If the old man was one of the first generation, then he was of the fourth. "Unto the third and fourth." Why then, in general principle, a pretty good one for his own person, the visitation, whether consequence of punishment, should come to an end?

CHAPTER XIX.

SPEAKS AT LAST.

Was it really, at last, the last day of visitation? Punishment or consequence, would there be no more?

Punishment or consequence. One thing more happened on this eventful day. It came in a telegram from the ancestral housekeeper.

"Please come down as soon as you can. The master is going on queer. I think he is changing."

Changing? When a man is ninety-five what change do his friends expect? Leonard carried the telegram to Constance.

"I think," he said, "it must be the end."

"It is assuredly the end. You will go at once—today. Let me go with you, Leonard."

"You! But it would only distress you."

"It will not distress me if I can take him, before he dies, a simple message."

"You sent me a message. How did you know that it was a message?"

"I knew it was a message because I saw it with my mind's eye written clear and bright, and because I heard it plain and unmistakable."

"You said that all the misfortunes were over. Yet now we get this telegram."

"Why—do you call this a misfortune? what more can we desire for that poor old man but the end?"

They started at once; they caught a train which landed them at the nearest station a little before seven. It was an evening in April. The sun was sinking, the cloudless sky was full of peace and light, the air was as soft as it was fragrant; there was no rustle of branches, the birds were hushed.

"It is the end," said Constance softly, "and it is peace."

They had not spoken since they had started together for the station. When one knows the mind of his companion what need for words?

Presently they turned from the road into the park. It was opposite the stile over which, seventy years ago, one man had passed on his way to death, and another, less fortunate, on his way to destruction. Then the girl spoke.

"I have been looking for this," she said. "Yesterday I sent you that message. I knew it was a true message, because there fell upon me, quite suddenly, a deep calm. All my anxieties vanished. We have been so torn"—she spoke as if the house was hers as well—"by troubles and forebodings, with such woes and rumors of woes, that when they vanished suddenly and unexpectedly, I knew that the time was over."

"You are a witch, Constance."

"Many women are when they are interested. Oh, Leonard! what a happiness that there is always an end of everything—of sorrow, nay of joy! There must come—at last—the end, even of punishment or of consequence." She looked up and round. "The evening is so peaceful—look at the glories of the west—it is so peaceful that one cannot believe in storm and hail and frost. It seems to mean, for us, relief—and for him—forgiveness."

Everything was, indeed, still—there was no sound even of their own footsteps as they walked across the springy turf of the park, and the house when they came within view of it was bathed in the colors of the west, every window flaming with the joy of life instead of the despair of death. Yet within was a dying man.

"Death is coming," said Constance, "with pardon upon his wings."

The housekeeper met them, weeping, as women servants always weep, at the approach of death.

"He's in the library," she said. "He went out this morning as usual, but came back after a bit and went in and sat down. I offered him a glass of wine, but he shook his head. At 1 o'clock I took him his dinner, but he could eat nothing. Presently he drank a glass of wine. At 4 o'clock I took him his tea, but he wouldn't touch it. Only he drank another glass of wine. That's all he's had since the morning. And now he is sitting doubled up, with his face working terrible."

They opened the door of the library softly and went in. He was not sitting "doubled up," he was lying back, in his ragged old leather chair, extended—his long legs stretched out, his hands on the arms of the chair, his broad shoulders and his great head lying back—splendid even in decay, like autumn opulent. His eyes were open, staring straight upwards to the ceiling. His face was, as the housekeeper put it, "working." It spoke of some internal struggle. What was it that he was fighting in his weary brain?

"Leonard," the girl whispered, "it is not despair in his face. It is not defiance. Look! It is doubt. There is something he cannot understand. He hears whispers. Oh, I think I hear them too! I know what they are and whose they are." She drew down her veil to hide her tears.

The sun had now gone down. The shadows of the twilight lay about the corners of the big room, the rows of books looked ghostly; the western light began to fall, and the colors began to fade. A fire burned in the grate, as it always burned all the year round; the flames began to throw flickering lights and shadows about the room; they lit up the face of the old man, and his figure seemed to stand out clear and apart, as if there was nothing in the room but himself; nay, as if there were no room, no furniture, no house, nothing but that one sole figure in the presence—the unspeakable presence—of the Judge.

His face was changing; the housekeeper spoke the truth. The defiance and the stubbornness were going out of it. What was come to take their place? As yet nothing but doubt and pain and trouble. As for the whispers, there was no proof that there were any whispers, save from the assurance of the girl who heard them with the ear of faith. Leonard stepped forward and bent over him.

"Sir," he said, solemnly, "you know me. I am the great-grandson—the grandson of your eldest son, who killed himself because he discovered a secret—your secret. And he could no longer endure it and live. I am his grandson."

The words were plain, even brutal. Leonard intended that there should be no mistake about them. But, plain as they were, they produced no effect. There was not even a gleam in the old man's eye to show that he heard.

"You are ninety-five," Leonard went on. "It is time to speak. I have brought with me one who will recall a day—if you have ever forgotten it—of tragic memories—the day when you lost at once your wife and your brother-in-law. You have never forgotten that day, have you?"

The old man made no reply. But he closed his eyes, perhaps as a sign that he refused to listen.

"Sir I have a mesage for you. It is from the man whom you saved from the gallows; the innocent man whom you saved at a trial for murder. He sent a message from his death bed—words of gratitude and of prayer. The good deed that you did has grown and borne fruit a hundred-fold—your good deed. Let the grateful words of that man be some comfort to you."

Again the old man made no sign.

At this point an unexpected interruption took place, for the door was opened and a man, a villager, came clumping in noisily. It was the boy who had done the bird-snaring.

"They told me," he addressed Leonard but looked at the figure in the chair, "that you were here—and they said that he was going at last. So I came, I minded what you said. Did never a one suspect? That's what you said. I don't care for him now."

He nodded valiantly at the figure of his old master.

"He won't hurt no one—no more." He clumped across the room, being rheumatic, and planted himself before the chair, bringing his stick down with a bump on the floor.

"Did never a man suspect?" He looked round and held up his finger.

He suspected. And he knew. "Old man"—he addressed himself directly to the silent figure—"who done that job? You done it. Nobody else done it. Nobody else couldn't ha' done it. Who done it? You done it. There was nobody else in the wood but you before John Dunning came along."

Leonard took him by the arm and led him unresistingly out of the library. But he went on repeating his story as if he could not say it often enough to satisfy his conscience.

"I always meant to tell him some day before I died. Now I have told him. I'll tell all the people too—all of them. Why should I go on putting o fit away and hiding of it? He ought to ha' swung long ago—he ought. And he shall too. He shall yet—though he be ninety years and more. Who done it? Who done it? Who done it? He done it. He done it, I say."

They heard his voice as Leonard led him to the door; they heard his voice when Leonard shut the door upon him repeating his refrain in a senile singsong.

"What matter?" asked Leonard. "Let him sing his burden all over the village. The time has gone by when such as he can hurt."

But the old man still made as if he had heard nothing. He remained perfectly impassible. Not even the Sphinx could be more obstinately fixed on betraying no emotion. Presently he stirred; perhaps because he was moved; he pulled himself up with difficulty; he sat supported by the arms of the chair, his body bending under the weight of the massive head and the broad shoulders, too heavy at last, even for that gigantic frame; his head was bent slightly forward; his eyes deep set, were now fixed upon the red coals of the fire which burned all the year round to warm him; his face was drawn by hard lines which stood out like rope in the firelight. His abundant white hair lay upon his shoulders, and his long white beard fell round him to the waist.

And thus he had been for seventy years—while his early manhood passed slowly into the prime of life, while the first decay touched his locks with tiny streaks of grey, while age fell upon him, while his face grew furrowed, while his eyes sank and his cheek bones stood out, while his teeth fell out and his long face was shortened and his ancient comeliness vanished. So he had remained while his neglected children grew up, while consequences fell unheeded and unknown upon his house, ignorant of what went on in the outer world, though a new world grew up around him with new thoughts, new ideals, new standards, and a new civilization. The great revolution which we call the Nineteenth century went on around him, and he knew nothing; he lived, as he was born, in the eighteenth century, which was prolonged to the days of King George the Fourth. If he thought at all in his long life, his thoughts were as the thoughts of the time in which he was born.

Did he think at all? Of what could he think when day followed day and one was like another and there was no change; when spring succeeded winter unheeded; and cold and heat were alike to one who felt neither; and there was no book or newspaper or voice of friend to bring food for the mind or to break the monotony of the days!

The anchorite of the church could pray; his only occupations were prayer and his nightly wrestling with the devil. Since this anchorite of the Country house could not pray there was left with him, day and night, the latter resource. Surely, after seventy long years, this occupation must have proved wearisome.

"You said once," Leonard went on, "that you could end it if you would only speak." The old man made no sign. "Speak then. Speak, and end it. Speak and tell us what we already know."

There was no reply.

"You have suffered so long. You have made atonement so terrible; it is time to speak—to speak and end it."

His face visibly hardened.

"Oh! It's no use," Leonard cried, in despair. "It is like walking into a brick wall. Sir, you hear me—you understand what is said. You cannot tell us one single thing that we do not know already."

He made a gesture of despair and stepped back.

Then Constance herself stepped forward. She threw herself at his feet—like a Greek suppliant she clasped his knees and she spoke, slowly and softly: "You must hear me. I have a right to be heard. Look at me. I am the great-granddaughter of Langley Holms." She raised her veil.

The old man screamed aloud. He caught the arms of the chair and sat upright. He stared at her face. He trembled and shook all over, insomuch that at the shaking of his huge frame the floor also trembled and shook, and the plates on the table and the fender rattled.

"Langley!" he cried, seeing nothing but her face. "Langley! You have come back. At last! At last!"

He could not understand that this was a living woman, not a dead man—he saw only her face, and it was the face of Langley himself.

"Yes," she said, boldly. "Langley come back. He says that you have suffered long enough. He says that he has forgiven you long ago. His sister has forgiven you. All is forgiven, Langley says. Speak—speak—in the very presence of God Who knows. It was your hand that murdered Langley. Speak. You struck him with the club in the forehead so that he fell dead. When he was brought home dead your punishment began with the death of your wife and has gone on ever since. Speak."

The old man shook his head mechanically. He tried to speak. It was as if his lips refused to utter the words. He sank back in the chair, still gazing upon the face and trembling. At last he spoke.

"Langley knows—Langley knows," he said.

"Speak!" Constance commanded. "Langley knows——"

"Speak!"

"I did it!" said the old man.

Constance knelt down before him and prayed aloud.

"I did it!" he repeated.

Constance took his hand and kissed it.

"I am Langley's child," she said. "In his name you are forgiven. Oh, the long punishment is over. You are forgiven!"

Then a strange thing happened. It happens often with the very old in the hour of death there falls upon the face a return of youth. The old man's face became young; the years fell from him; but for his white hair you would have thought him young again. The hard lines vanished, with the crow's-feet and the creases and the furrows, the soft color of youth reappeared upon his cheek. Oh! the goodly man—the splendid face and figure of a man! He stood up, without apparent difficulty; he held Constance by the hand—but he stood up without support, towering in his six feet six, erect and strong.

"Forgiven?" he asked. "What is there to be forgiven? Let us walk into the wood, Langley. Let us walk into the wood. My dear, I do not understand. Langley's child is but a baby in arms." His hand dropped. He would have fallen to the ground but that Leonard caught him and laid him gently on the chair.

"It is the end," said Constance. "He has spoken."

It was the end. The recluse was dead.

(To be continued.)

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THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY

BY RODRIGUES OTTOLENGUI,

Author of "An Artist In Crime," "A Conflict of Evidence," "A Modern Wizard," "Final Proof," Etc.

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[CONTINUED.]

"Well, Slippery Sam, according to Preacher Jim and by his own admission, lived in that Essex street house. Therefore I say he had the opportunity."

"Very well argued, Mr. Barnes. It is worth looking into when we have more time. But our first duty is to get this corpse out of my house. I wish you would relieve me by notifying the authorities. Will you?"

"Certainly. I am at your service and will go at once. But before I go let me tell you something. It was a most fortunate impulse which led me toward your house tonight."

"Undoubtedly, since you may be of great assistance to me. But why did you come?"

"You left my place this afternoon in company with Preacher Jim. Since then I have heard that his old mother has met with an accident, breaking a rib, and was taken to a hospital."

"Yes."

"She died an hour ago."

"So the old woman is dead. Does the son know?"

"He was with her, but as soon as she had ceased to breathe he hurriedly left the building, apparently in a great state of excitement. When the news reached me, I could not quite put aside a feeling of anxiety for you. I believe the fellow is half mad, if not entirely so, and I thought it would be best for you to know what had happened."

"I am much indebted to you for your thoughtfulness. But tell me what you meant by saying that it was fortunate that you came here tonight."

"Well, you will admit that it was a strange scene which I witnessed. You were standing over a dying man, holding a blood stained knife in your hands."

"A most compromising situation truly. The heroes of melodrama have been condemned on similar circumstantial evidence."

"True, and when I went out for the doctor I passed the spot again, and then I found this."

He handed a small article to Mr. Mitchel, who examined it and then remarked:

"My match box, bearing my monogram. You are my good angel truly. You remove all evidence against me. But, jesting aside, I am glad to have this. It might have been difficult to make others believe that I had dropped it."

"So I thought, yet see how unreliable is circumstantial evidence at times!"

"You are quite right, yet the mistakes arise not from the evidence itself, but from the misinterpretation thereof, one of your own axioms, I believe. Now, let me thank you once more. And will you hurry about the removal of this body?"

Mr. Barnes hastened to comply with this request, and Mr. Mitchel, left alone with the corpse, immediately began to search it. A moment later he drew forth from the pocket of the trousers a long, folded envelope, which he eagerly carried to the light that he might examine it. Taking out the paper which the envelope inclosed, he uttered an ejaculation of pleasure. He held in his hand the will of Matthew Mora.

"Let me see," thought Mr. Mitchel. "We found the pocket of the trousers of the plaid suit stained with blood only on one side, from which we argued that the murderer might have thrust the will into that pocket when leaving the house. I think Mr. Barnes advanced the theory that in such an event the will would be blood stained on one side. Nothing could be more complete. Here is Matthew Mora's will, with one side, as it is folded, quite considerably stained with blood."

CHAPTER XIII.

"THE LILY OF THE VALLEY."

The death of Slippery Sam attracted but little attention. The newspapers announced that "the body of a criminal well known to the police was found last night in the street. He was known as Slippery Sam, and a knife thrust in the heart seemed to indicate murder, but the guilty party has so far eluded arrest, and there seems no likelihood of his discovery, as the police have absolutely no clew to his identity." That was all, and this meager paragraph finished out a two column article devoted to the unsavory details of a divorce case between parties whose names had been previously unknown to the general public.

To Mr. Mitchel, however, the man's death meant a great deal. He had rather liked Slippery Sam, despite his career, for he found him a genial and rather interesting companion. Besides, he believed that Sam had really meant to serve him and had succeeded in tracking the woman from Essex street to her new abode and that in doing this against the orders of his associates he had risked his life, which now, it seemed, he had lost as the penalty of disobedience. Lastly, the discovery of the will upon his person had almost completely overturned his own theories about the Mora murder. Therefore, from every point of view, it seemed unfortunate that the man had been cut off without a chance to make explanations which might have greatly cleared up matters.

However, Mr. Mitchel was a man of resources and not likely to abandon an investigation because he encountered obstacles. Therefore on the morning following the day on which Slippery Sam's body was found he set out to put into execution a plan which he had decided upon after a night devoted more to reflection than to sleep. He was determined at any cost to find this young actress who called herself "The Lily of the Valley." Notwithstanding the youthfulness of her appearance, judging from her photograph, as well as from the statements of Preacher Jim, he still considered that the embroidery on the infant's garment which he had found was a link which undoubtedly connected this girl with the mystery which he was endeavoring to solve.

It was 10 o'clock when he arrived at Apollo hall and began a conversation with the barkeeper, who readily remembered him.

"Glad to meet you again," said the dispenser of liquid refreshments. "By the way, what did you say was your name the other day? I've got the worst sort of memory for names, but on faces I never get left. I knew you the minute I saw your shadow on the floor."

Mr. Mitchel knew that he had given no name on his former visit, but he was anxious not to lose the fellow's confidence by seeming to hesitate, and therefore he replied frankly:

"My name is Mitchel. I want to have a talk with you confidentially. May I?"

The word "confidentially" was very adroitly used, for the lower social circles enjoy nothing so much as "confidential relations" with their superiors. A secret shared in common forms a tie that breeds equality. The barkeeper lowered his voice in replying and looked very knowing.

"Lean forward so the fellow by the window there can't hear you and fire away," said he. "Mum's the word with me, and I'm loyal down to the ground. So let her go!"

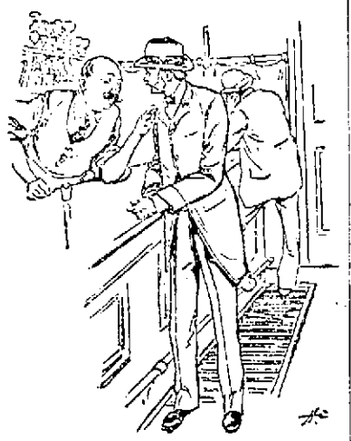
"Well, the fact is I wish to look up the men who swore to Mora's alibi. I think you told me that you know them."

"Know 'em? Well! If I don't, nobody does. So you've taken my tip, eh?"

"I don't exactly follow you."

"Oh, I guess you do! I sort of dropped a hint that money would buy them chaps, didn't I?"

"Oh, yes! I understand now. Yes: you are right. I have been thinking over your words, and I have come to the conclusion that the alibi was pre-



"Mum's the word with me. So let her go!"

arranged. You see, Mora had no chance to see these men after the murder was discovered, so I guess that he taught them their parts beforehand."

"Say, you told me the other day that you ain't no detective. But I swear you ought to be. You're sly, you are! You twig the racket dead to rights."

"Thank you. Now, the point is just this—a man who will lie for money will also tell the truth for cash."

"Right you are, if there's enough in it to tempt him. I see your game."

"Now, I think I told you that I am connected with the press. Well, my paper is determined to go to the bottom of this affair, and it doesn't mind what it costs to get the true story. What I want you to do is to find one of these men and give me a chance to pump him. If I should succeed I wouldn't be surprised if there might be a fifty dollar bill in it for you up at the office."

"Oh, I'll do a friend a favor without pay!" said the barkeeper in a deprecatory tone, but with a greedy look which plainly showed that Mr. Mitchel had played a trump card.

"I tell you what you do," he went on after a moment. "Rogers is the man you want. He'll go down in the dirt and let you walk all over him for a fiver. A man like that wouldn't stop long to think if you held boodle under his nose."

"Where can I find him?"

"Rogers is always in one of three places—here, at his home asleep or in jail."

"And where is he now?"

"He's the man by the window, and he seems to be asleep, but that's an old bluff of his. He's watching us because we're talking low. You go into that room to the left, and I'll send him in. Then you work him."

Mr. Mitchel obeyed instructions and was soon followed by as ill smelling a specimen of beer drinking humanity as he had ever encountered.

"Your name is Rogers, I believe?" said Mr. Mitchel, wishing to make the interview as short as possible.

"Good guess," replied the man.

"I wish to ask you a few questions."

"Sorry I can't answer you, but my throat is too dry."

Then he uttered a couple of hoarse, rasping sounds which were very suggestive. Mr. Mitchel was disgusted to find himself obliged to deal with such a beast of a man, but ordered a drink for him, which he eagerly disposed of.

"Can you talk better now?" asked Mr. Mitchel sarcastically.

"Much better, thanks, but better fill her up again. I might get dry any minute. It's constitutional with me. No cure for it, except drinkin."

"You shall have enough to drown yourself in if you only give me your attention. You were a witness lately for Mr. Mora?"

"Yes."

"You swore that he was in this hall at the time when it was supposed that his father was killed?"

"That's what I took oath to."

"Mora paid you for that service?"

"Good guess. He gave me a tenner."

"So! You admit then that you swore to a lie?"

"No, mister; you're wrong. I told the truth that day—first time in years, but luck was with me, you see."

"No; I do not see. What do you mean?"

"Why, I mean I was offered money to tell the truth, and that's a snap, ain't it?"

"Then you still insist that Mora was down here until after midnight?"

"It's the truth. That's all I can say."

"Then this time you are not so lucky as you thought you were."

"How so?"

"Why, because if you had been lying before you could earn a lot of money now by telling the truth."

"You mean by swearin that Mora wasn't here that night?"

"Yes."

"How much could I get for that?"

"Oh, say a hundred dollars!"

"Done! I'm your man!"

"Oh, then you would be willing to swear that he was not here after midnight?"

"For a hundred I would!"

"But, as a matter of fact, was he here, or was he not? What is the truth?"

"I told you he was here, didn't I? That's a fact, but that don't cut no figure with me. I'll swear the other way, and all the lawyers in town wouldn't confuse me or trip me up."

"I guess that is true. You have been well drilled in your part and well paid too."

"What do you mean? I ain't on."

"I mean that you lied on the witness stand and that you are adhering to your story now."

"You're hard to please, mister. But I ain't easy to offend. I'll swear either way you like. There; that's fair enough, ain't it?"

"Look here! Let me make myself clear. What I want is the truth. I will pay for that, whatever it is. But when you admit that you are such a liar how am I to believe what you tell me?"

"That's so, mister. You've got me there. I don't know why you should. But what can I do to help you out?"

"I cannot take your word unsupported. You tell me that Mora was here late that night. There was a dance going on, was there not?"

"A regular hummer."

"Did Mora dance with any of the women?"

"Why, sure! You don't take him for a wallflower, do you?"

"I have been told that the best dancer here that night was a girl called Lilian Vale."

This assertion was made merely to watch its effect and upon the chance that it might be true, since the barkeeper had told him that the girl frequented the hall and had expressed her intention to be at the opening soiree on the following night. This Mr. Mitchel doubted, but he had determined that in case he should fail to find her before then he would be present himself.

"Yes; she was here," said Rogers.

"Did Mora dance with her?" asked Mr. Mitchel.

"No," replied Rogers: "I don't think he danced with her; leastways I didn't see him. But then I wasn't on the watch all the time, not bein a dancin man myself, but more in the drinkin line, which just reminds me my throat is parched again. You must excuse my mentioning it, but I ain't talked so long on a stretch in years."

More beer was ordered, and Mr. Mitchel followed up his advantage.

"You say he did not dance with this girl. Then of course you know her?"

"Know the Lily? Well, I should smile, since she was so high," indicating a stature so low that he must have known her at birth if he were correct.

"Does she know Mora?"

"That's more than I can tell you."

"Well, do you know where she can be found at present?"

"I don't know where she's livin, but I can find her for you if there's any money in it," the last part of the sentence added slyly.

"Oh, have no fear! You will be well paid. How soon can you find this girl?"

"By this afternoon, I reckon. You see, I know a woman as knows her well, sort of brought her up, as you might say. But they don't live together now, 'cause the old woman took to gin. But the girl makes it a point to see her two or three times a week, so I've only got to find out what time she's expected, and you could lay round till she shows up. And there you are, as neat as wax."

The proposition seemed to be a good one, for, even though this girl and the mysterious Mrs. Morton might be the same person, still her change of residence would in no way prevent her from visiting her old foster mother. Besides, now that he had heard of this elder woman Mr. Mitchel was more than ever pleased, for, while he might have difficulty with the girl, it would be comparatively easy to extract information from the old woman, who could be made garrulous if a little liquor were wisely administered.

"Very well, Rogers," said Mr. Mitchel. "The sooner you find out about this the better. Suppose you visit the old woman at once, and I will go with you."

"One time's the same as another with me," replied the old sot, and the two men left the room. As they were about to pass the bar Rogers slyly remarked:

"Did you speak? Yes; thanks! Gi' me a whisky straight, Jack," with which he leaned against the bar with the air of an old habitue.

Mr. Mitchel handed a fifty dollar note to the barkeeper and told him that he might keep the change, which the man did. Then Mr. Mitchel followed Rogers out of the place and up town to a dingy looking house in Henry street where Rogers stopped, remarking:

"P'raps I'd better go up first and see how the land lays, eh? The old party may be drunk and not receivin visitors."

"Very well," said Mr. Mitchel, "but hurry back."

This injunction was obeyed, for within ten minutes Rogers was down stairs again, apparently excited.

"Say, mister," said he, "you've struck it rich. The old woman's sober, and the girl's with her. Go right up—second floor front, right side—and if you don't need me any more, why"—

"I can settle, eh?" said Mr. Mitchel, finishing his sentence for him. "Here is some money for you. Good day."

"Right you are, mister. You know my address, Apollo hall; office hours from 8 a. m. to 10 p. m. Ta, ta!" And he shuffled off, holding himself a little more erect because of the money in his pocket.

Mr. Mitchel hesitated for a moment, wondering how best to effect his object. He had not expected to find the girl at this house, and he would have preferred to have a talk first with the old woman alone. But now that the girl was so near at hand the opportunity of meeting her should not be lost. He had learned from Rogers that the name of the old woman was Susan Cooper, that she had been married at one time to a soldier and that she was living upon a government pension. She was never sober, except when short of money, and this was usually near the end of the quarter, during the last weeks of which she did odd jobs, when she could get work, and so managed until the next pay day.

Mr. Mitchel very quickly decided to pretend that his business was with Mrs. Cooper, so that the girl need not be warned of his wish to meet her. He ascended the rickety stairway in the darkness, feeling his way with outstretched arms, and knocked at the door of the old woman's room.

"Come in!" cried a voice within, no effort being made to ascertain who the visitor might be.

Mr. Mitchel entered and found himself in the presence of both women or, as he would have said from his first glance, of a woman and a child. He easily recognized Lilian Vale, although she was older than she looked in her photograph. Yet she seemed more like a child than a woman. He recalled to mind the hearty laugh with which Preacher Jim had greeted his suspicions in regard to this girl, and now that he saw her he was compelled to admit that there was reason for the criminal's amusement. Nevertheless when Mr. Mitchel had once reached a conclusion by logical deduction he was tenacious of his opinion until confronted with most convincing proof that he was in error. The coincidence of this girl's stage name and the flower embroidered upon the infant's garment needed explanation. He could not accept it as a mere chance. Compelled to account for his intrusion, he addressed himself to Mrs. Cooper, saying:

"Your name is Susan Cooper, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"I am connected with a firm of lawyers who make a specialty of collecting pension claims."

"Thank you. I don't need any lawyers. My pension is paid very regular," said the old woman, a little suspiciously. Mr. Mitchel hastened to reassure her.

"Yes, yes, of course, madam. That we know. But that only applies to the regular pension. I came to see you about the amount properly due for the time before your claim was allowed."

"I never heard of any back money due me."

"Exactly so, madam. But, you see, we lawyers look into these things pretty thoroughly. Now, we hunted up a lot of these claims, and we have worked on them till I am happy to say that we have had them recognized, and, what is better still, they have been paid."

"Then you mean there's money comin to me?" asked the old woman eagerly.

"Let me see," said Mr. Mitchel, pretending to consult a memorandum book. "Yes. Ah, here it is! Mrs. Susan Cooper, $28%. The odd figures occur because of the deductions for costs of collection."

"You mean I'm to get over $200?" cried Mrs. Cooper, now greatly excited.

"That's what the gent said, mum," interjected the girl, speaking for the first time. "Sit down. Don't hop up soon as you hear of a little money coming to you. You act as though you never saw $200 in your life."

"True enough," said the old woman. "It's many a day since I've had that much in a lump. When do I get it?"

"Shall we say tomorrow?" suggested Mr. Mitchel. "There will be some papers to sign, and then you can have the amount due you. Shall I call here, or can you come to our office?"

"I wouldn't put you to the trouble of callin again, sir. Just tell me where to go, and I'll be there on time." The old lady was quite affable now, and Mr. Mitchel was pleased with his success. He had not only well accounted for his present visit, but he had arranged an opportunity to meet Mrs. Cooper alone under such circumstances as would make it possible for him to catechise her. He therefore handed her the address of his own solicitors and asked her to meet him on the following day at 11 o'clock. Then he turned to the girl.

"Pardon me, Miss Cooper, but you bear a great resemblance to a very beautiful little actress who calls herself 'The Lily of the Valley.' Have you ever been told so before?"

"Have I heard I look like the Lily? Well, I should smile," said she, laughing, but evidently pleased at the neat compliment. "Why, I'm 'The Lily of the Valley' myself. My name ain't Cooper. This is my foster mother. My name's Lillian Vale."

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" said Mr. Mitchel. "But, having seen you on the stage, I could not but notice what seemed to be such a very remarkable likeness. I hope you will excuse my making such a mistake."

"Oh, you're all right! I don't mind being told I'm good looking. Don't I know it myself? Don't you suppose I peep at my face in the glass once in awhile? Well, I reckon!"

"Undoubtedly you need no one to tell you of your beauty," said Mr. Mitchel, observing her fondness for flattery.

"Well, I ain't very homely; that's a fact. But, I say, it's funny you knew me. I'm made up on the stage. I never met you before, did I?"

Mr. Mitchel thought this an opportunity to play a trick upon her as a test. She assuredly was entirely unsuspicious of his real motives. His words were:

"Oh, no! But I have seen a photograph of you that my friend Mr. Mora has."

The experiment was devoid of results, except that it seemed to prove that she did not know the name. This seemed very probable, because, however well one may be able to conceal one's thoughts and feelings, all human beings when taken by surprise must lack perfect self control. What she said was:

"Mr. Mora? Who is he? I never heard of him. If he's got my picture, you can bet your life I never gave it to him. He must have bought it, the gilly! But, then, the woods are full of them."

"Did you never hear the name before?" asked Mr. Mitchel, reluctant to admit what seemed certain.

"Let me see," said the girl thoughtfully. "Mora! Seems familiar too. Mora! Mora! Where did I hear that name? Oh, hully gee! Why, that's the name of the old fellow that was killed by his son, wasn't it?"

"You are right. Some persons still believe that my friend Matthew Mora killed his father. But I assure you he is innocent."

"Well, I hope so for your sake. Wouldn't be nice to have your friend sit in the electric chair, would it? Ugh! Let's change the subject. It makes me shiver. I must be going anyway."

"That reminds me that I am overstaying my business," said Mr. Mitchel. "But if you are walking I would be pleased to accompany you as far as we go together."

"All right. Come along. I'm going across town. Well, by-by, mum. See you again on Monday if I'm alive. Goodby."

She stooped and kissed the old woman, who looked eagerly at Mr. Mitchel and said:

"I'll be at the office in the mornin. It's sure I'll get the money?"

"Absolutely sure, madam. I will see you tomorrow. Good morning."

Mr. Mitchel and Lilian Vale walked along through the crowded thoroughfare, an oddly assorted couple—he a gentleman of eminent social and intellectual worth and she a daughter of the slums, though a beautiful one. Mr. Mitchel glanced down at her from time to time, admiring her face, but busy also with other thoughts.

When he had first seen the photograph, he had been much surprised at finding that the face seemed somehow quite familiar to him. He had pondered over this until at length he had solved the puzzle. The photograph reminded him of a similar one in the possession of his adopted daughter Rose, the likeness of a young woman who had been a school friend. Afterward he had compared the photographs and was even more astonished, so great was the resemblance. Yet one was an actress in the dives, a slum product, and the other was the cherished idol of a millionaire and had been nurtured in the lap of luxury.

He was acquainted with this wealthy young lady, and now that the other was at his side he was more than ever puzzled, for the originals were as much alike as the portraits. It was no chance trick of the camera.

As they walked she gabbled on, expressing childish thoughts in childish language, but full of the slang of the quarter in which she had been reared. Mr. Mitchel found his problem growing in mystery. Several questions confronted him.

Could this girl be the Mrs. Morton whom young Mora had been so anxious that Mr. Barnes should not meet? Could it be that this child was the mother of the abandoned baby? Her environment was such that this at least was possible. The next logical query, therefore, was. Who was the father? Lastly, how account for the resemblance between the heiress, Perdita Maria Van Cortlandt, and the actress Lilian Vale, "The Lily of the Valley?"

Absorbed in these thoughts, Mr. Mitchel had not noted through what streets they had walked until he heard the girl say:

"This is as far as I go."

Imagine his amazement to find that they were in front of the house in Es-

"How did you know—did you know that I am married?" she stammered.

sex street from which only the day before the supposed wife of young Mora had been hurriedly removed.

"You live here?" asked Mr. Mitchel, endeavoring not to evince unusual interest in the question.

"I did once, but I have moved."

"How long is it since you left this house?"

Something in his words or manner must have attracted her attention, for, instead of replying, she looked at him earnestly for a moment and then asked:

"Why do you wish to know that?"

Mr. Mitchel feared that she was growing suspicious of him and thought best to act promptly, giving her no time to guard against surprise. He consequently quickly answered:

"Because I wish to know where you are living now, Mrs. Morton."

These words aroused her fully, and she gazed at him with fear plainly depicted upon her features.

"How did you know—did you know that I am married?" she stammered.

"So! Yet admit that you are Mrs. Morton, then?"

"No," said the girl, regaining her composure. "I admit that I am married, since you seem to know that. But my name is not Morton."

"What is your name, then?"

"I am Mrs. Matthew Crane."

This statement astounded Mr. Mitchel as much as his questioning had surprised the girl. Two thoughts darted swiftly through his mind—Preacher Jim's mother was named Margaret Crane; secondly, in his interview with her she had once alluded to her son as "Matthew."

(To be Continued.)

Sure-Footed Boer Horses.

The horses which the Boers ride are very much like the Welsh or Scotch ponies, being very sure-footed, and with a power of leaping from rock to rock that is phenomenal.

Enforced Harmony.

Muggins—The Bjoneses seem very happy in that tiny little flat of theirs. Buggins—Yes; there isn't room for a skeleton in the closet.—Philadelphia Record.

Using the Life Rocket.

On a coast where shoals and reefs make the use of a life boat impracticable, or where the breakers and surf put an insurmountable barrier between the distressed crew on a wreck and the brave men on shore, the life rocket is resorted to; and, if the ship is within a certain distance, the swift traveling line propelled through the air comes like a messenger of hope and life to those poor souls who, but a moment before, seemed beyond the reach of human aid. But, see! Suddenly a snow-white serpent shoots up in the air. It comes nearer and nearer; the anxious, strained eyes can now see the line which travels with it. It has reached the wreck and has been seized by eager hands. Quickly it is pulled through a pulley-block, and, as they haul on, a stout rope soon follows in its wake. Next comes a hawser, by means of which food and restoratives can be passed to the sufferers. Lastly comes the life-buoy, and one by one the crew is safely landed. Sometimes a kind of car is sent, in which several people can be rescued at the same time.

Great French Disasters.

Twenty-five thousand French prisoners were taken by the German troops at the battle of Sedan, in the Franco-German war, on the 31st of August, 1870, while on the following day, as the result of the German victory, other 83,000 French soldiers surrendered, together with 70 mitrailleuses, 400 field-pieces and 150 fortress guns. About 14,000 French wounded were found lying on the battlefield, and about 3,000 escaped into Belgium and laid down their arms. On the 27th of October, in the same year, Marshal Bazaine, after fighting and suffering several defeats in the neighborhood of Metz, surrendered with his army, including Marshals Canrobert and Le Boeuf, 66 generals, about 6,000 officers, and 173,000 men, including the Imperial Guard, 400 pieces of artillery, 100 mitrailleuses, and 53 eagles or standards.

Russian Dinners.

The etiquette of a Russian dinner is decidedly formal. When the guests are seated, the host and hostess of the feast remain standing, it being their pleasure to attend upon the company and to see that the servants do their duty. Nothing can escape their observation; the plate of no guest remains empty for a moment, nor is a wine glass ever without contents. French wines are mostly drunk at Russian dinners. Madeira is also a favorite, and a bottle of port is always served to an English guest. At her own time the hostess gives the signal, and all rise from the table.

LITTLE TRUTHS.

The supremacy of wealth might be maintained over labor for a time in this country, but the only basis upon which unification could go on would be the basis of eternal right.—Rev. Dr. Thomas.

Jesus was the first to make clear that the path of humanity rather than any philosophical system is the mode of approval of the Most High. This is why we call Him Master and own His leadership.—Rev. Morgan Miller.

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